McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLII. — SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1905. — NO. 15

State Library 11July08

BIG LUMBER COMBINATION BEING FORMED

Merger of Several Southern Timber Concerns Reported.

SMETHPORT PARTIES INTERESTED.

Syndicate Said to Control Three-fourths of Mississippi's Pine Land and Large Louisiana Holdings —To Have Railroads Too.

A gigantic corporation, the Great Southern Lumber Company, is being formed by merging several of the large pine land owning companies of Mississippi and Louisiana for the purpose of operating their large holdings of timber to the best advantage and among those largely interested are the Goodyear Brothers of Buffalo, Hon. Henry Hamlin and Hon. Byron D. Hamlin of Smethport, as well as the Newman Lumber Company of which the late J. J. Newman was the head.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat of April 6 we learn that there has been organized a combination that already controls fully three-fourths of the standing pine timber acreage of Mississippi, and embraces in Louisiana timber holdings the extent of which can as yet be only conjectured. With the timber has gone a respectable mileage of standard gauge lumber railroads now operated by the various companies who are parties to the deal, and which, with comparatively simple piecing and patching here and there, may be welded into a lumber carrying system designed to wrest the traffic from the lines now traversing the timber territory. Definite plans for the welding have been formed, and practically unlimited capital is at the call of the promoters.

Thus, already to their hand, the promoters have found a comprehensive line of roads through one of the richest pine belts in the South, which will enable them to deliver their tonnage either to roads west of the Mississippi, to the Illinois Central, tapped at several points; to the Northeastern, or to the Gulf and Ship Island. Also there is already a Southern terminus of the first importance—New Orleans.

So much for the mileage presently planned. The business that is to be handled by the system has been just as carefully and comprehensively provided, and, if reports be true, more than a million acres of pine will find its way to the markets of the world over the syndicate road. How much more than a million acres is problematical, for the buying operations of the combination are by no means completed, and tentative offers that have been made to some of the important timber holding interests are still open and under consideration.

The Newman Lumber Company group is estimated to hold 350,000 acres, the Goodyear syndicate has another 850,000 held by the Great Southern Pine Company; the Pearl River Lumber Company and its stockholders control probably 100,000; the Enochs people add 80,000; the Blodgett group, which is understood to have joined hands with the syndicate, holds all of 350,000 more; and the Edward Hines Company, which there is good reason to believe has also enlisted in the merger, already holds 120,000, and is still buying. There may be added to this the acreage of the Weyerhauser group, which embraces 60,000 acres more.

Whether or not the last two named interests have joined the combination can not be definitely stated, but there is excellent ground for the report that they are in, as is also the case with the Blodgett tracts.

This summary, if it be correct, gives the merger control of close upon 1,500,000 acres. Estimating the cut at a car to the acre, and the railroad department of the vast concern has 1,500,000 cars of freight ready to its hand. It is almost from the start in a position to dictate rates, or if need be, to build its own road from Natchez to Cairo and do business with the lines north of the Ohio.

It is also reported, on what should be good authority, that advances have been made for the purchase of the Gulf and Ship Island system, which is owned by Capt. J. T. Jones, and which, if secured, would give the merger two Gulf ports instead of one. It is known that companies owning mills on the Gulf and Ship Island have been approached by the Syndicate agents with tentative offers to buy, but it cannot be ascertained if their proposals met with favor or were rejected.

F. H. Goodyear is the head of this great enterprise and has been instrumental in arranging the merger of these companies. When completed the combination will probably rank with the greatest financial achievements of this era of mammoth syndicates, and its influence upon the lumber industry will be tremendous and far-reaching.

Baseball News.

That Smethport will have a first class baseball team in the field this summer is almost an assured fact now. The committee in charge of the subscription paper to raise money for fitting up the grounds, purchasing new uniforms and putting the team in shape for the season, has made a partial canvass of the town and we are pleased to say has met with very good success. Up to last night about $285 had been subscribed and there are many more who are willing to make donations as soon as they meet the man with the paper.

The expense of starting the team this season is unusually heavy because nearly $100 must be paid on the grounds to secure them for the season and entire new uniforms must be purchased. This will make a total expense of about $250 at the start, and aside from this amount there really should be a reasonable amount in the treasury for a reserve fund to tide the team over in case of rain interfering with games or other hard luck. If the team could start off with a reserve fund of $100 there would be little question but what the team would go through the season without asking further help.

The team was carried through last season with but very little help by subscription and no bills were left unpaid, but this year the expense of putting a team in the field will be much larger than that of last year and the managers were very lucky last year in getting outside games which netted considerable money, and another thing in their favor was that only one home game was stopped by rain after the visiting team incurred the usual expense by coming here.

Those who had charge of the team last year are interested in its management this season and it is the firm intention of the managers this year to see that the expenses of the team are kept within the limits of the finances in their hands and that all bills will be paid in full as long as the team is kept in the field.

President McFall has issued a call for the final meeting of delegates at Eldred on Tuesday next at which time all arrangements of the league are expected to be closed and the season's schedule adopted. It cannot be stated at this time just what teams will comprise the league but the general opinion is that that there will be not less than six teams. At the last meeting Eldred, Derrick City and Smethport pledged themselves to enter and later Mt. Jewett has arranged to enter the race for the pennant. We also understand that most of the other towns invited are planning on getting into the game.

The Snappers' Strike.

At a meeting of the snappers of the Smethport and Camp Glass factories last Saturday afternoon the members of that organization decided to go on a strike unless an advance in wages amounting to something like ten per cent was granted them. The advance was asked for throughout the mountain district and at midnight Sunday the snappers refused to go to work and since that time a large majority of the snappers in the mountain district have been resting.

It will be but a few weeks until the factories close for the summer and the manufacturers absolutely refuse to grant the demands for increased wages. Only two or three snappers are working in the Smethport factories, but we understand that in several other towns many of the men have gone back to work. In some cases it is claimed that the raise has been granted while in others the men have given in. Owing to the short time that the factories will run, many of the snappers are leaving for their homes.

Hydrophobia in Liberty Township.

Hydrophobia or rabies has broken out in Liberty township and Pott Allegany to such an alarming extent that the State Veterinarian has ordered all dogs in that locality placed under strict quarantine for a period of 90 days. All dogs must be carefully muzzled or confined within the limits of the premises of the owner. In speaking of the condition there the Reporter says: Four mad dogs have been killed here this week and another at Wrights, the latter belonging to Aaron Coleman. All these curs happened to be tied when attacked with rabies. The Coleman dog however escaped, chased Mr. Coleman up a tree and tried to bite others. It was dispatched however without doing any damage. Other dogs that were recently bitten are running at large. It is dangerous and the carelessness of their owners are deplored.

A Big Showing

of carpets, rugs, mattings, linoleums, lace curtains, etc., at the Wright House, Friday April 14, by F. E. Ellison, representing J. Kreinson & Bro. of Bradford, Pa. A big opportunity to purchase at very close prices. If you require anything in these lines call at the hotel mentioned above.

Jas. Quirk is looking for a good man to run his farm on shares. Inquire at Model Restaurant, Smethport, Pa.

Use one of our Wire Stretchers and save labor. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Council Meeting.

The following report of the council meeting held Monday, April 3, has been furnished us: President W. A. Ostrander made the following appointments:

Sidewalk committee—James McKean and John Cunningham to report on all streets east of the Wright House; A. A. Abbey and James Herriman all streets south of where P., S. & N. R. R. crosses Mechanic street; John Rooney and Alfred Hagberg all streets west of Wright House.

Police committee—Jas. McKean and Jas. Herriman.

Water committee—John Rooney and Alfred Hagberg.

Finance committee—W. A. Ostrander.

Sewer committee—J. C. Cunningham, A. A. Abbey and Jas Herriman.

Building committee—J. C. Cunningham, Jas. McKean and Jas. Herriman.

Street Light committee—All members of council.

Road committee—All members of council.

The bond of the borough treasurer was raised from $2,000 to $4,000.

The amount of tax levy was laid over until next meeting.

It is very probable that a sewer will be laid along the south side of Water street from Marvin street to P., S. & N. depot.

Each division of sidewalk committee is to report all repairs to the secretary at once so needed repairs can be made before another meeting.

The P., S. & N. R. R. has been notified to put tile drain across the switch to bottle factory and thereby drain Nelson street.

A Store Reception.

The Lindholm Co. store was the scene of one of the prettiest store receptions ever given in Smethport; and equalled, indeed, by few of the large city stores in the exquisite taste of arrangement displayed in this popular store. The color scheme being rule green and white, of which the festooning of the room and the arches were arranged.

The east or rainbow window was, perhaps, the most attractive, because of the exhibits of rich laces, ribbons and the latest designs in silks.

The west window was adorned with ready made suits in silks and Panamas, which are so popular with Dame Fashion this season.

Mr. Lindholm, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick, assisted by seven clerks, received and welcomed over twelve hundred guests between the hours of eight and ten o'clock and each received a beautiful carnation. During the evening Sidney Burdick rendered some beautiful selections on the piano, delighting his many musical admirers and helping to make the evening one of delight to the ear as well as to the eye.

The exhibits of silk dimities, allover lace, button hole lace, etc., cannot be excelled and the display of silks, ready made suits and sheer laces made the inner adornment of the store a dream of Dame Fashion in all her splendor and we wish to congratulate Mr. Lindholm for his success in this great display.

Terrible Wind and Hail Storm.

A terrific wind and hail storm visited Pittsburg and surrounding towns Monday which did thousands of dollars' damage in a few minutes. Hail stones measuring from four to five inches in circumference fell there shortly after noon.

A dispatch from Mahoney City says: A cyclone struck Jacksons, a mining village near here, late this afternoon. Houses were unroofed, trees were uprooted and telephone and telegraph wires were torn down.

Miss Mame Keating and Miss Marion Higgins were picked up by the storm and deposited in a field 20 feet away. Neither was badly hurt. William Dowling was caught in the whirl and hurled quite a distance, but escaped unhurt. About half a mile from Jacksons the storm hit a calm bank and ploughed a deep furrow about 20 feet wide through it.

The storm rose in the southeast and traveled northeast. It did great damage in the rural sections, but no loss of life is reported.

The President's Trip.

After a glorious trip over the continent during which the people vied with each other in extending the glad hand, President Roosevelt is now in camp in the neighborhood of Frederick, Oklahoma, far from the maddening crowd.

The presidential party hunt wolves, wildcats and raccoons and are having a healthy time. Dispatches in this morning's papers tell of a foot race indulged in by the President and members of the party, but neglect to tell the result. If "Teddy" run anything like he did last November he could not help but have had a cinch.

The weather is said to be ideal and the party are having an outing which will be long remembered.

Get an Edison Phonograph. It will brighten your home. Holmes & Gilfillan.

For sale or rent, a Smith Premier Typewriter. E. J. Cummings, Smethport.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Marsh-Wilcox.—May 30th, 1878, at Norwich, Pa., by Rev. O. J. Rose, Mr. Stephen Marsh and Miss Nettie G. Wilcox.

The large barn building on the Wm. Haskell farm, about a mile southwest of the borough, was discovered to be on fire Friday evening, June, 1878, about nine o'clock. The fire had gained such headway when discovered that it was impossible to check it, and every effort was directed to save as much of the contents as possible. But the flames spread so rapidly that they only succeeded in getting out a mowing machine and a pair of horses, one of the horses being severely burned in the rescue. A lumber wagon, a democrat wagon, and a quantity of hay were destroyed. There was an insurance of $600 on the building, and no insurance on the contents. The contents were owned by W. C. Briggs, who is working on the farm. It is believed that the barn was set by tramps or other evil disposed persons.

Rose-Gresley—At the residence of L. H. Colegrove, in Norwich, Pa., on Thursday, June 13, 1878, by O. D. Gallup, J. P., Walter O. Rose, of Oil City, Venango Co., Pa., to Miss Arthusa M. Greeley of Norwich.

Allen-Oviatt.—At the residence of the bride's parents, July 2, 1878, by the Rev. O. J. Rose, Mr. Miles N. Allen, of Beaver Dam, Schuyler Co., N. Y., and Miss Emma Oviatt of this place.

Gorton-Eaton.—In Smethport June 23, 1878, by the Rev. O. J. Rose, Mr. Sheridan Gorton and Miss Lou Eaton, all of this place.

By above notice it will be seen that our friend Sheridan Gorton has deserted the great army of bachelors. He has decided wisely and made a good choice. Lou is one of the best of our select assortment of marriageable young ladies. We wish both many years of complete marital happiness.

Shortly after the inmates of the jail had retired Monday night, June 11, 1878, they were awakened by cries of murder! murder! and calls for the sheriff from the cells. Deputy Peck hastened as fast as possible to the corridor of the jail and was directed by the other prisoners to the cell occupied by two men named Gregory and Shoupe. He opened the cell doors and a fearful and bloody spectacle was presented to his gaze. Shoupe lay upon the bed covered with blood and bleeding profusely. Gregory stood over him with a bloody pocket knife in his hand. The deputy ordered the latter to come out and lay down the knife, and he was locked up in another cell. Dr. Brown was at once summoned to attend to Shoupe's wounds. He found that he was cut in several places about the chest, very dangerously, but whether fatal or not it is yet to be determined.

The cause of the assault is of course a partial mystery, as there were no witnesses other than the parties to the affray. Gregory did not escape harmless. He bears on his person many marks of the teeth of his victim, and shows that he was pretty roughly handled. Whether these marks were given in self-defense, or whether he was forced to use the knife in self-defense remains to be found out. He told the deputy that there were two sides to the affair, and there possibly may be, though appearances look bad for his side.

The other prisoners were wildly excited, and demanded of the deputy to be let out that they might punish Gregory in their own way. Had they been let out they undoubtedly would have killed him. He has been kept locked in his cell since, and begged the deputy not to let him out in the corridor, for fear the other prisoners would execute their threats. Gregory had been found guilty of assault and sentenced to the county jail. His time would have expired the next day after the affray occurred. He will now probably be retained in custody, at least until the result of Shoupe's injuries are known.

A party of gentlemen from Eldred went on a fishing excursion on Pine Creek a few days ago, and their remarkable success deserves mention. There were four of them, viz: Lewellyn Sartwell, G. C. Dreisbach, J. D. Downing and Dan Wright. They were gone three days and fished about a day and a half, and together caught 800 trout, weighing in all 56 pounds. Sartwell caught eight that weighed ten pounds, over a pound each. We could hardly believe this until shown the fish. [July, 1878.]

W. F. Ormsby shipped ninety dozen live pigeons from this depot, July 17, 1878, to Clyde, N. Y., to be shot at the shooting tournament, for 20 cents each. The poor things seemed to suffer from the heat as much as other two-legged animals.

Died.—In Norwich township, on Thursday, July 18, 1878, Theresa, wife of John Hafner, and daughter of Christopher Heinciman, aged 38 years.

For Sale.

One second-hand Incubator also White Minorca and Pekin Ducks eggs for hatching. C. H. Gleason.

Bradford Woman Suicides.

Miss Margaret T. Hughes, wife of Patrick Hughes, committed suicide by hanging this morning at about 11 o'clock, in a small shed in the rear of her home at No. 121 North Center street. Her body was discovered hanging from a rafter in the shed, by her husband, when he returned from work at noon.

Mental despondency, and a possible aberration of the mind, are attributed as the reason, as Mrs. Hughes had been ill for over a year of nervous prostration.

There were no witnesses to the deed, and the entire neighborhood was startled by the news of it. Mrs. Hughes was seen to enter the small shed some time between 10:30 and 11:00 o'clock by Mrs. George W. Huntington of Pleasant street. The Hughes residence stands at Pleasant and Center streets, and the shed stands in the rear of the residence, directly across Pleasant street from the residence of Mrs. Huntington. The latter states that she was looking out of a window when she saw Mrs. Hughes descend the steps from the rear porch of her residence. Mrs. Hughes walked very slowly, and held something in her hand. She crossed a short strip of lawn, and approached the door of the shed. There she seemed to find some difficulty in opening the door. When she did this she entered and closed the door after her. Mrs. Huntington thought this rather strange, as there was nothing in the shed except a quantity of furniture which was stored there. Mrs. Hughes was accustomed to going to the shed during the day, but she had been in the habit of leaving the door open until her return.

Shortly after 12 o'clock Mr. Hughes returned home. He entered the house and did not find his wife there. Thinking that she may have been in the shed, and being uneasy about her, he went out there, and was horrified to see the body of his wife hanging at the end of a clothes line, the other end of which was attached to a rafter. He recovered himself in a moment, and cut the body down, thinking that there might be a possibility that life still remained. He laid the body on the floor, and after a short examination, hastened to telephone to Coroner Bret Hall. The coroner arrived at the scene in a short time, and had the body removed to the house, where it was laid upon a bed.—Saturday's Bradford Star.

Shooting Affray at Cross Fork.

Last Sunday afternoon about four o'clock Cross Fork was treated to a free-for-all fight in an Italian store. An eye-witness decribing it to the Leader-Dispatch, says the store was full of Italians who had gathered to celebrate the wedding of two of their number. Two of the women got into an argument over a postoffice box that had been rented in partnership. The argument led to blows then the men took a hand. The row had hardly started when a shot was fired. That was the signal for every man to get out his artillery. For a few minutes bullets flew thick and fast. When the firing ceased it was found that one man was shot in the head, the bullet ranging around under the scalp and lodging in the back of the head; one shot in the abdomen and who has since died; one was shot in the back, and one in the arm. The store in which the fight took place is fairly riddled with bullets. The latter part of the battle was fought in the street and Brown's cigar store, next door, has four or five bullet holes in the windows.

A Cross Fork constable, with three of the belligerents in charge, passed through Galeton Tuesday en route to the county jail at Coudersport.—Galeton Leader-Dispatch.

School Directors Meeting.

To the school directors of McKean county:

Gentlemen:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of May 8, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the court house, in Smethport, on the first Tuesday of May, A. D. 1905, being the 2nd day of the month, at 2 p. m., and, select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as county superintendent for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said act.

J. E. MYERS,
County Superintendent of McKean County.

April 10, 1905.

All the Money in California

is not from its gold fields. Fortunes are made from its wheat fields and the fruit farms. Why not investigate the chances there? Tickets, $33 Chicago to California, via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific line, daily, March 1 to May 15, 1905. Rate for double berth, $7 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara or Sacramento. Tourist folder, with complete information, sent free on request. F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, or W. S. Howell, 381 Broadway, New York.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Boy's Heroic Rescue of Sister.

While going home from school Monday afternoon, little Ethel Smith, the 9-year-old daughter of Jacob Smith of Clintontown, was crossing the Lloyd swing bridge when she stumbled and in trying to retain her balance, fell off the bridge into Pine creek. The creek was high, the current very swift, and she was borne rapidly down stream to what appeared certain death. Her 13-year-old brother was a short distance in advance of Ethel, walking along with no thought of danger until he heard a scream and turning quickly he saw his little sister take her headlong plunge into the waters below.

Without a moment's hesitation the little hero turned, ran across the bridge and went speeding down the creek bank until he had passed his helpless sister, when in he plunged and waded out to the middle of the stream. As soon as Ethel, whose struggles kept her afloat, came near enough, the boy, who was standing in the icy water to his chin, reached out and seized her dress and dragging and carrying her as best he could reached the shore. Stopping only long enough to recover his breath the little rescuer carried his sister to the nearest house, where she was tenderly cared for and her clothing dried.

Beyond a thorough wetting in the cold water and a good fright both the children were, in a short time, none the worse for their exciting experience. The boy is looked upon by all as the true little hero he is.—Galeton Leader-Dispatch.

Lord Chumley.

The story of Lord Chumley, which will be seen at the Lyceum Theatre, April 20, is a thoroughly interesting one, one of misplaced dishonor and ultimate happiness.

A young lieutenant in His Majesty's service has been intrusted with £100, contributed by his fellow officers to the destitute widow of one of his comrades, who was killed on the field of battle.

A French adventurer succeeds in getting him to his apartments, drugs him and robs him of $800. After regaining consciousness he is led to suppose that he gambled away the money while in liquor. He recollects nothing about it at all. The poor widow writes a letter acknowledging the receipt of £200. This letter falls into the hands of the Frenchman, who exerts all his power to gain the hand of the lieutenant's sister, an heiress and a beauty. Lord Chumley determines to pull his friend, the lieutenant, out of his trouble, and he does it in a most admirable way.

The play is filled with bright lines and genuine comedy of which "Chumley" is the centre. It was written by H. C. DeMille and David Belasco and is conceded to be not only their masterpiece, but E. H. Southern's greatest success.

Mr. Cecil De Mille, who plays "Chumley," was in Mr. Southern's company playing in "Hamlet" and "If I Were King" and was also leading man with Miss Virginia Harned.

Smethport School Library.

Attention of the patrons of the Smethport High School Library is called to the fact that the hours during which the library is opened, have been changed. To accommodate the public the library will be open as follows: Tuesday, 5 to 6 p. m.; Thursday, 5 to 6 p. m.; Saturday 1 to 5 p. m.

The library has been entirely re-arranged, classified and catalogued according to improved methods by a graduate of the Albany Library School, and it can therefore better serve the interest of its patrons. About 200 volumes of the latest fiction have been added recently. This makes the number of volumes about 1850. It is the desire of the School Board that the citizens shall patronize the library and thus gain the greatest good from its use.

Alleged Naval Battle.

According to a dispatch received by an Amsterdam, Holland, newspaper a great naval battle is in progress off the Anambas Islands, between Russian and Japanese fleets.

Advices from St. Petersburg say that no official information has reached there in regard to a battle, although it is admitted that the Japanese may have attempted a torpedo boat attack upon a convoy. It is pointed out that unless wireless telegraphy was used to Batavia the first news of a battle should come by cable from Singapore.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending April 8, 1905:

Mrs. J. H. Anl, C. Bigelow, Miss Mary Bisg, Mrs. Chas. Corbett, T. J. Cross, William McLaughlin.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

J. C. Hamlin is sole agent for Spalding's Official League base ball and athletic goods. Complete stock always on hand.

Miss Sinclair's Sociology

By Keith Gordon

Copyright, 1904, by Frances Wilson

Sociology was at the bottom of it, but what was responsible for the sociology is beyond the writer's knowledge.

When the corners of a woman's mouth turn upward and the tips of her fingers curl ever so slightly backward it is safe to assume that she was intended for the decorative rather than the useful purposes of life. Dame Nature arranges these little matters to suit herself.

Fate, by way of showing herself in accord with nature's intentions in regard to Miss Sinclair, provided that young lady with a bank account of rather astounding size. This possibly had something to do with the depression of mind that drove her into the serious field of sociology, the very rich and the very poor being in practically the same predicament. To have every wish gratified is in effect as crushing as to have no wish gratified. This is as plain as a pikestaff, and it doubtless had something to do with Marcia Sinclair's unnatural thirst for knowledge.

In consequence she might have been seen almost any day that winter wending her way up to Columbia, clad in austere tailor made gowns and carrying a book or two, as the "outward visible sign" of her inward intensity. Sociology, she decided at the start, should begin at home, and thereupon she abandoned her carriage and took to street cars, thereby seeing more of real life than she ever had seen before.

In this wise the winter days marched by, keeping step, it seemed to her, with a grim, stupefying monotony. Whether she looked backward into the past or forward into the future, the view was the same—a blur of gray days huddled together by the perspective.

She was listlessly thinking some such thoughts as these on her way to a lecture one day when a man in overalls and blouse boarded the car. Something in the way he carried himself attracted her attention.

"Might be the Emperor William traveling incog.," she mused as her aroused glance took in the square set shoulders, clear cut face and crisp hair. A few months earlier it would not have occurred to her to notice a man in overalls and blouse at all. Seen from her carriage, they had been mere shadows, by no means human beings. Now all was different. Though she began to suspect that the pursuit of knowledge was only another of the endless makeshifts by which we strive to forget the ennui of life, she had learned one cardinal fact—namely, that the humblest worker shares all the most important things of life with the greatest potentate.

The young workman meantime had dropped into a corner seat, thrown one leg over the other and, with an arm extended along the back of the seat, turned a preoccupied glance out of the window, thereby presenting to his vis-a-vis a profile that, to say the least, bespoke absolute physical integrity.

His hands, she noticed with growing wonder, though large and powerful, were of the sort most frequently seen protruding from the sleeves of mohair tweeds or knowing tuxedos. Emerging from the sleeves of a blouse they were nothing short of startling, and Miss Sinclair was stirred by an interest that degenerated into curiosity. What manner of workman could he be who wore all the habiliments of toil with the air of one descended from a throne for an hour's masquerading?

With an abrupt turn of the head, uncannily suggestive of his having heard her mute query, he turned and received her puzzled glance full in the face. For a moment they stared at each other with the undisturbed frankness of a pair of children; then Miss Sinclair, with an acute recollection of the newly acquired fact that the humblest of toilers is a person and not a thing, withdrew her eyes, while the man in overalls took his turn at inspecting. It was for this reason that she did not see the slight twitch of the lips that had followed the open amazement of her glance.

When, later in the day, she recalled the little scene that followed she could find but one excuse. It was an uprise of that madness which a certain philosopher had long since discovered as lurking in each and every human brain.

A quick, resolute desire to know who and what he was had seized her, and for twenty-five years she had been accustomed to getting what she wanted. Was he not by every token a mere workman, a man of the sort that might come to fix the electric wires or solve plumbing mysteries? Why, then, should she hesitate to address him?

Lifting her eyes, she leaned forward with the serene graciousness of a queen addressing a page.

"Pardon me"—the voice was very winning, but the subject could not have misunderstood. It was meant to put an inferior perfectly at ease—"pardon me, but I wonder if you would think it very strange if I asked you a few questions. I'm interested in labor unions," she continued, with a beautiful directness, "and I should so like to hear labor's side. Excuse the personality, but you have the appearance of a workman who thinks for himself—who"—

She got no further, for something in the man's face transformed her into a picture of frozen dignity. Ripples of mirth seemed to be chasing each other like little waves across his quivering lips, while his eyes held a hundred dancing smiles. Then suddenly the lights went out, and his face was all humble, flattered gravity.

"I'll do my best, miss," he replied, "though, as to having thought the matter out for myself, I can't claim that I have. Still, we—us union men—think labor ought to have a chance, and we're going to have it too. We'll have capital on its knees to us yet! We'll knock the props from under it, and don't you forgit it!"

With thinly concealed anxiety—the anxiety of one who was playing a part and who wondered if he had done well—he watched the effect of his words. But he need have had no fear, for the listener had no standard by which to judge him. She had listened with slowly kindling eyes and the general appearance of one coming into touch with the realities of life for the first time.

When at last the car halted at Columbia she alighted with the conviction that the man in the blouse had infused a new interest into life, while he, as the car coasted down the hill into Harlem, stared blankly after her disappearing figure for a second and then burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"The joke's on me," he confided to himself ruefully. "It seems, then, that blood doesn't always tell and that it does take the tailor to make the man."

He glanced at the address she had scribbled on a slip of paper for him, shrugged his shoulders and narrowed his eyes thoughtfully, the outcome being a decision that she needed the lesson. Besides, the corners of her mouth were distracting!

In the days that followed Miss Sinclair was more and more amazed at the intelligence, as well as the contradictions, of John Clayton, electrician. His speech would flow on with a smooth elegance astonishing in a man of his class, then, without warning, break into the most ear splitting errors.

"Hack-kneed phrases!" he exclaimed fervently in the midst of a discussion one day. "You see, miss, in your en-vy-ron-ment"—he accented the third syllable strongly—"you can't see the things that I see." Never by any chance did he use her surname. Yet his manner at times—in moments of self forgetfulness, she fancied—verged upon perfection. Never in her life had she met with such contradictions. And never in her life, she mutely admitted to herself at last, in a state of breathless dismay—never had she met a man so entirely interesting.

Of himself he spoke but little, but sometimes in the very midst of some deep question he would catch a soft, absent, woman look in the eyes fixed intently upon him—a look that had to do not with wealth, position or the betterment of the working classes, but that made him grow strangely warm and inwardly call himself a brute.

It was at a dinner party three months after their first meeting that the unmasking took place—one blinding flash of surprise when Mr. Harrington was presented to her, and then Miss Sinclair was herself again.

"Well?" he murmured brazenly when he found himself seated beside her at the table.

"Pray, what is your real name, and, if I may ask, do you regard life as a bal masque?" Deftly she managed to impart to the question that elusive touch of insult the use of which is one of the most delicate arts that society has to teach. But Harrington did not wince.

"John Clayton Harrington, electrical engineer, who has a mind to know street railways from the ground up," he answered sturdily. At the unsweetened gladness tempted into her eyes. Her head was bent low; her voice changed.

"I—I am glad. I should not want you to be—insincere!"

Wholly Unqualified.

Some people hold that knowledge may be obtained both on land and sea, but Captain Lane was by no means one of these. His code was simple—wise people forsook the land as soon as possible and returned to it only for the enforced idleness of old age.

It was during his own latter days that he sat on the seaward porch of Mrs. Cottle's boarding house and laid down the law to the other boarders, all "foolish young landlubbers." One day the captain made a statement in regard to the location of Japan which one of these young persons ventured to question.

As the captain regarded him with silent scorn the young man went into the house, up to his room and presently returned with a large atlas.

"Now see here, Captain Lane," he said stubbornly, "I want you to look at this map, please."

"Why, young man," said the captain indignantly, "do you calculate I'm going to put on my specs to look at a picture book got up by a man that, so far from fellering the sea, never made so much as a single v'yage, more'n likely?"—Youth's Companion.

Genius Inimical to "Prizes."

There is not in existence a single great opera, oratorio, symphony or indeed any fine piece of musical art which is the result of the prize system. There is "Cavalleria," which is drivel, there are other works which are worse drivel, but no one can name to me a really fine work that has won a prize. The reason, though apparently ridiculously simple, is sufficient. In music the big men contemptuously refuse to compete for prizes. I know that in sculpture it is otherwise. Stevens' Wellington affair, which, they tell me, is kept in a cellar somewhere, is proof of that. But there is not a fine prize play, prize picture, prize poem, prize piece of music. Still, what has failed a thousand times may succeed the thousand and oneth.—London Saturday Review.

PISO'S CURE FOR

25 CTS — CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS — 25 CTS

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

STATEMENT

OF THE

Finances of McKean County

FOR THE

Year Ending January 2nd, 1905.

A. W. Boyd, Treasurer of McKean County, in account with the several funds of said County, for the fiscal year ending Jan. 2nd, 1905.

COUNTY FUNDS.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 4th, 1904	$16479 75	
To transferred from State fund	11260 67	
To one-fifth of $18,600.00	3820 00	
To three-fourths of State tax from Auditor General	9164 38	
To jury fees, fines, &c., received from Sheriff	1578 70	
To Miscellaneous County Receipts	271 09	
To motor vehicle license, less treasurer's fee	20 55	
Seated taxes collected	26841 90	
To unseated taxes collected	6308 31	$75241 78

Cr.

By County orders paid	68852 26	
By County Supt. account Teachers' Institute	200 00	
By H. W. Rubin account Directors Meeting	40 00	
By Treasurer's commission	1187 04	
By balance due county fund in hands of treasurer	5250 48	75244 78

POOR FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 4th, 1904	5160 28	
To seated taxes collected	14728 78	
To unseated taxes collected	4103 27	
To miscellaneous Poor Receipts	1718 39	25710 72

Cr.

By Poor Orders paid	17500 30	
By Treasurer's commission	518 74	
By balance due Poor Fund in hands of Treasurer	7691 68	25710 72

STATE FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 4th, 1904	11260 67	
To taxes collected	11043 53	22304 20

Cr.

By transferred to County fund	11258 67	
By Treasurer's commission	276 67	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	10767 86	22304 20

DOG FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 4th, 1904	200 00	
To Taxes collected	1968 73	2168 73

Cr.

By Sheep Orders paid	1931 50	
By transferred to School fund	85 50	
By Treasurer's commission	48 67	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	103 06	2168 73

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 4th, 1904	36 55	
To one-half fines received from Sheriff	482 90	519 52

Cr.

By paid Secretary of the Committee	35 50	
By Treasurer's commission	12 07	
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	470 89	519 52

REDEMPTION FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 4th, 1904	3810 81	
To amount received	1525 82	5336 63

Cr.

By orders paid and deeds surrendered	1011 00	
By balance due funds in hands of Treasurer	4325 63	5336 63

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To fines collected	560 00	565 00

Cr.

By paid Fish Commission	536 75	
By Treasurer's commission	28 25	565 00

GAME COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To fines collected	45 00	
To one-half Hunter's License	10 00	55 00

GAME COMMISSION FUND.

Cr.

By paid Commonwealth of Pennsylvania	52 25	
By Treasurer's commission	2 75	55 00

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said County for the fiscal year ending Jan. 2nd, 1905.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Dr.

To amount received from Commissioners on account	3000 00	
To one year's wages of Turnkey received	480 00	
To Commonwealth costs collected	1695 78	
To fines collected to date	900 00	
To Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees and cases not prosecuted collected	80 00	
To amount to balance	956 81	6052 39

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Cr.

By publishing general election proclamation for Bradford	30 15	
By 17 days attendance at criminal court	51 00	
By making report to State Board of Charities	10 00	
By publishing general election proclamation	2 75	
By two days computing election returns	8 00	
By five days attendance at criminal Court	15 00	
By expense to Albany, Little Valley, N. Y., account Requisition papers	48 09	
By check to A. W. Boyd, Treas. for fines collected year 1904	800 00	
By check to A. W. Boyd, Treas. for Commonwealth costs 1904	1695 78	
By check to A. W. Boyd, Treas. for Quarter Sessions Jury fees 1904	80 00	
By check to A. W. Boyd, Treas. for Common Pleas Jury fees 1904	30 00	
By 3% on $800.00 fines collected to date	24 00	
By taking Prisoners to Penitentiary	476 52	
By drawing and summoning jurors and returns of Venires	294 40	
By board of prisoners to date	3104 50	
By balance due per last report	12 20	6052 39

DR. B. H. HALL, Coroner of McKean County, in account with said County, for the year ending Jan. 2nd, 1905.

B. H. HALL, Coroner.

Dr.

To amount of orders drawn on account	189 37	
To balance due	91 47	280 84

B. H. HALL, Coroner.

Cr.

By amount due last Auditors report	59 37	
By Inquests, Mileage and fees	121 47	180 84

RECEIPTS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

To amount in County Treasurer's hands Jan. 4th, 1904	16479 75	
To amount transferred from State fund	11260 67	
To amount Liquor License received	3820 00	
To ⅓ of State tax from Auditor General	9164 38	
To amount Jury fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff during the year 1904	1573 70	
To amount miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners	271 09	
To amount Motor Vehicle Licenses less Treas. commission	20 55	
To amount seated taxes collected	26841 90	
To amount unseated taxes collected	6308 31	75244 78

EXPENDITURES OF McKEAN COUNTY.

By amount paid George Griffiths, Commissioner on account	818 50	
By amount paid John A. Peterson, Commissioner on account	918 00	
By amount paid W. P. Walsh Commissioner on account	1025 50	
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, Commissioner's Clerk	1000 00	
By amount paid extra Clerical Clerks	1160 00	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond commissioner's counsel	357 50	
By amount paid Chas. E. Mays, Sheriff on account	3000 00	
By amount paid Thos. H. Morrison, State Auditor	21 00	
By amt. paid Guy B. Mayo, State Auditor	22 50	
By amount paid S. G. Bartle, County Auditor	139 44	
By amount paid Oscar Engstrom, County Auditor	135 00	
By amount paid John P. Devlin, County Auditor	162 00	
By amount paid State Treasurer tax for the year 1903	12219 17	
By amount paid Jury Commissioners and Clerk	311 86	
By amount paid S. G. Bush, Janitor	900 00	
By amount paid J. H. Bloxer, Turnkey	480 00	
By amount paid M. J. Welch Night Watch	120 00	
By amount paid Constable's returns	356 94	
By amount paid Justice fees and discharged Transcripts	460 32	
By amount paid Court Stenographer	641 40	
By amount paid Court Crier and Tipstaves	509 07	
By amount paid Commonwealth Costs	4765 83	
By amount paid Pennsylvania Reform School	1551 81	
By amount paid Grand Jurors	757 39	
By amount paid Traverse Jurors	3292 50	
By amount paid Assessors for assessing	2585 83	
By amount paid Assessors for registering	2500 25	
By amount paid election expenses	1480 71	
By amount paid jail expenses	916 50	
By amount paid Western penitentiary for keeping prisoners	1532 89	
By amount paid publishing and printing	473 95	
By amount paid road views and damages	210 00	
By amount paid freight, telegrams, telephone and postage	225 27	
By amount paid insurance	245 60	
By amount paid fuel and lights	693 00	
By amount paid Court House expenses	833 15	
By amount paid Coroner's inquests and fees	169 38	
By amount paid indigent Soldiers burial	585 00	
By amount paid books and stationery	1187 00	
By amount paid Bridge expenses	10660 36	
By amount paid Water company	238 00	
By amount paid Recorder, Prothonotary, Clerk of Courts fees	493 71	
By amount paid traveling expenses	180 72	
By amount paid miscellaneous expenses	518 56	
By amount paid County Supt. account Teachers' Institute	200 00	
By amount paid H. W. Rubin, Directors meeting	40 00	
By amount paid A. W. Boyd, Treasurer's commission	1187 04	
By balance due fund in treasury	9852 48	75244 78

COUNTY ASSETS.

Amount due County from funds in hands of Treasurer	9856 48	
Amount due County from uncollected taxes	82183 20	
Amount due County from Fish Commission	40 00	
Amount due County from State tax transferred County fund	12905 99	
Amount due County from State Treasurer State tax 1904	9845 48	64921 10

COUNTY LIABILITIES.

Commonwealth costs (estimated	180 00	
Outstanding bills, sundry items (estimated)	650 00	
Amount due State Treasurer Account State tax 1904	8281 82	
Amount due Western Penitentiary for 1904	1605 35	
Amount due Pennsylvania Reform School for 1904	228 55	
Amount due Assets in excess of liabilities	53975 47	64921 10

RECEIPTS OF POOR FUND.

To Amount in Treasury Jan. 4th, 1904	5160 28	
To Seated taxes collected	14728 78	
To amount of Unseated taxes collected	4103 27	
To Amount of Miscellaneous receipts collected	1718 39	25710 72

EXPENDITURES OF POOR FUND.

By Amount paid George Griffiths, Commissioner on account	180 75	
By Amount paid John A. Peterson, Commissioner on account	118 00	
By Amount paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner on account	50 88	
By Amount paid S. D. Weaver, Clerk	300 00	
By amount paid T. F. Richmond, Commissioners Counsel	102 50	
By amount paid outside relief	2743 81	
By amount paid County Auditors	120 00	
By amount paid State Insane Asylums	5544 80	
By amount paid Feeble Minded Institute, Polk, Pa.	102 75	
By amount paid Justice fees	90 50	
By amount paid Farm expenses	950 47	
By amount paid extra expenses	11 00	
By amount paid Salary of Superintendent and all other employes	2920 67	
By amount paid traveling expenses	448 20	
By amount paid examinations in Lunacy	105 00	
By amount paid Provisions for County Home	1907 81	
By amount paid Clothing for Inmates	347 47	
By amount paid Furniture for County Home	12 60	
By amount paid Dr. W. A. Ostrander, Physician for County Home	592 60	
By amount paid medicines and supplies	538 54	
By amount paid publishing and printing	90 00	
By amount paid Freight, Telephone, Express and Postage	55 37	
By amount paid Insurance	452 00	
By amount paid fuel and lights	907 85	
By amount paid Building and Improvements	99 81	
By amount paid Books and Stationery	2 26	
By amount paid Furnishings	94 62	
By amount paid A. W. Boyd, Treasurers' commission	518 74	
By amount due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905	7006 98	25716 72

POOR ASSETS.

Amount due from funds in the hands of Treasurer Jan. 2nd, 1905	7606 98	
Amount due from Uncollected taxes	7554 39	
Amount due from sundry accounts outstanding (estimated)	1800 00	16960 97

POOR LIABILITIES.

Amount, sundry bills outstanding (estimated)	500 00	
Amount assets in excess of liabilities	16460 97	16960 97

COMMISSIONERS ACCOUNT.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, JOHN A. PETERSON and WILLIAM P. WALSH, in account with McKean County and McKean County Poor District, for the fiscal year ending January, 2nd, 1905.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, Commissioner.

Dr.

To orders drawn from County fund during the year 1904	818 50	
To orders drawn from Poor fund during year 1904	180 75	
To due Griffiths County fund	81 25	
To due Griffiths from Poor fund	48 25	1035 75

Cr.

By balance due County fund	7 25	
By 2½ days as Commissioner County fund at $8.50	843 50	
By 6 days as Commissioner Poor fund 1904 at $8.50	217 00	
By balance due Poor fund	18 00	1085 75

JOHN A. PETERSON, Commissioner.

Dr.

To orders drawn from County fund during 1904 to balance	918 00	
By orders drawn from Poor fund during 1904	148 00	
To due Peterson County fund	86 75	
To due Peterson Poor fund	50 00	1152 75

Cr.

By balance due from County fund	43 00	
By 20½ days as Commissioner County fund at $8.50	911 75	
By balance due Poor fund	81 75	
By 4½ days as Commissioner Poor fund at $8.50	166 25	1152 75

WILLIAM P. WALSH, Commissioner.

Dr.

To orders drawn from County fund during 1904	1025 50	
To orders drawn from Poor fund during 1904	59 38	
To balance due Walsh County fund	87 50	
To balance due Walsh Poor fund	8 92	1172 50

Cr.

By balance due County fund	84 00	
By 20½ days as Commissioner County fund at $8.50	1029 00	
By balance due Poor fund	14 00	
By 13 days as Commissioner Poor fund at $8.50	45 50	1172 50

STATEMENT

Showing the cost of keeping each inmate, per week at the County Home for the fiscal year ending Jan. 2d, 1905.

Total cost of keeping inmates	6754 81	6754 81
Boarding inmates 1861-7 weeks at $3.628 per week	6754 81	6754 81

STATEMENT showing the amount of State, County, Poor and Dog Tax charged, amount received and balance due from the several districts for the year 1904, subject to commissions and exonerations:

DISTRICTS.	STATE TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	COUNTY TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	POOR TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	DOG TAX. Charged	Paid	Due
Annin Township	$ 65 00	$ 65 00	$ .00 00	$ 598 09	$ 344 35	$ 253 74	$ 478 47	$ 278 41	$ 205 06	$ 116 00	$ 62 00	$ 54 00
Bradford, 1st W	626 75	152 74	474 01	4044 72	1004 72	3310 07				44 00	16 00	28 00
do 2nd "	2196 00	406 34	1789 66	3021 71	485 51	2130 20				74 00	14 00	60 00
do 3rd "	894 24	28 06	866 18	1810 05	135 82	1674 20				36 00	6 00	30 00
do 4th "	2103 58	285 78	1007 81	2243 09	291 84	1951 25				116 00	15 00	101 00
do 5th "	7 00	7 60		1045 31	146 59	898 72				65 00	10 00	55 00
do 8th "	245 25	36 80	208 45	1270 12	190 86	1079 26				95 00	14 00	81 00
Bradford Twp	208 63	208 53		2070 04	1583 11	486 93	1863 82	1972 82	891 00	182 00	48 00	134 00
Ceres Twp	35 22	21 80	13 42	583 33	421 04	174 29	476 29	393 81	150 48	106 00	63 00	43 00
Corydon Twp				1057 65	250 86	807 79	1706 32	508 62	557 10	57 00	5 00	52 00
Eldred Borough	475 65	420 00	5 65	692 84	600 00	92 84	554 28	520 00	34 28	112 00	90 00	22 00
Eldred Twp	75 70	72 82	2 94	892 69	742 70	149 84	714 10	594 35	119 75	118 00	42 00	76 00
Foster Twp	262 20	201 68	60 52	1688 32	1373 28	315 04	1350 41	1097 82	252 59	163 00	111 00	52 00
Hamilton Twp	183 91	174 65	9 26	1148 87	563 75	585 12	919 09	451 97	467 52	86 00	85 00	51 00
Hamlin Twp	107 27	31 15	76 12	1487 29	831 51	805 78	1149 85	605 84	644 49	242 00	58 00	204 00
Kane, 1st W	112 43	24 48	88 05	985 91	670 79	315 12	788 74	583 15	205 59	80 00	16 00	64 00
" 2nd "	502 20	233 27	3 93	1014 16	201 02	813 14	851 32	561 08	290 24	40 00	15 00	25 00
" 3rd "	308 33	279 10	29 19	1004 06	545 80	458 80	803 72	545 88	257 84	56 00	16 00	20 00
" 4th "	67 71	37 33	30 38	686 29	358 14	215 15	458 03	282 09	170 61	46 00	14 00	32 00
Keating Twp	158 25	137 00	21 25	2116 27	1164 61	948 46	1090 62	926 47	764 15	235 00	36 00	199 00
Lafayette Twp	7 94	7 50	44	1212 93	787 17	430 76	994 14	624 55	369 59	121 00	15 00	106 00
Liberty Twp	33 72	14 00	18 88	1586 76	600 67	986 09	1269 40	484 05	785 35	163 00	39 00	124 00
Mt. Jewett Borough	227 29	115 87	111 62	848 35	400 21	448 12	678 66	310 12	368 54	97 00	11 00	86 00
Norwich Twp	62 56	58 50	4 06	2581 93	332 68	1756 21	2005 51	609 28	1405 23	193 00	28 00	77 00
Otto Twp	107 72	49 78	7 95	1088 17	284 01	474 16	573 93	403 89	279 84	97 00	18 00	79 00
Port Allegany	857 78	845 88	11 90	1055 90	1315 03	340 88	1324 99	1032 76	291 33	61 00	19 00	42 00
Sergeant Twp	72 00	66 00	6 00	1092 08	566 97	425 71	874 14	534 20	339 94	85 00	28 00	57 00
Smethport Boro	8331 91	3529 91	4 40	1215 25	696 73	519 52	972 20	716 17	256 03	90 00	31 00	59 00
Wetmore Twp	88 28	55 64	32 64	1674 46	448 41	1226 05	1339 57	866 10	473 47	90 00	18 00	72 00
	19127 13	7389 06	5288 07	42300 25	18680 08	23401 82	33058 78	18389 80	9716 48	2848 00	865 00	1978 00

We, the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Attest: A. B. WALKER, Commissioners' Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 12, 1905.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
W. P. WALSH,
Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District.

UNDERTAKING

— AND —

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

Who would exchange the merry noise of children at play, with the childless home where the clock tick can be heard hour after hour in the dull silence? But there are a great many who would like to divide the silent house with the children that fate has refused them. Fate is often in this case only another word for ignorance. Many a glad mother dates her happiness from the day she first began the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It often happens that with the cure of female weakness and the establishing of the delicate womanly organs in sound health, the way is opened for the joy of motherhood. "Favorite Prescription" is a specific for the chronic ailments peculiar to women. It cures them perfectly and permanently.

No other medicine can do for women so much as "Favorite Prescription." Do not therefore let any other medicine be palmed off on you as "just as good."

"Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium, cocaine or other narcotic. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

"I can truly say your medicine is a friend of mine," writes Mrs. Arthur Bratt, of Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada, "I am mother of four children and suffered greatly at times of birth of first three. When three months along with the last one I began to think of trying some medicine to ease those terrible pains, and asked our doctor whether there was anything he could give me to lessen labor pains. He said there was nothing that could help me. I then thought I would write to Dr. Pierce. He advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take it at fourth month. I was very weak, had heart trouble and would faint away two or three times a day. Our doctor could not help me and life was a drag. I would often say, Oh, if I could only die in one of these spells, but I took five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and felt better every way. Got along well at the time of delivery. I had heard of painless childbirth, and I thought it must be a good medicine, but would have those pains, but I know now for myself, and can not tell it plain enough. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine as we mothers know. I advise my friends, to try it. Baby is now four months old and is a strong healthy boy."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is as ever headquarters for everything in the line.

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be up to TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,—

Goods are the Best. Here's where your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

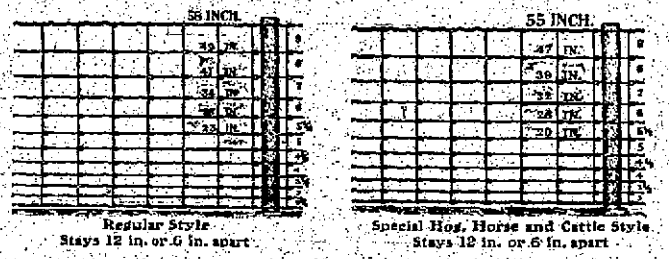
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

HEADQUARTERS FOR AMERICAN FIELD AND HOG FENCE



Regular Style
Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart

Special Hog, Horse and Cattle Style
Stays 12 in. or 6 in. apart

Made of large, strong, high-grade steel wires, heavily galvanized. Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Is practically everlasting. Never goes wrong, no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but **does**, efficiently, **turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.**

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED

by the manufacturers and by us. Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will **stay fenced.**

Everything in Hardware, Farm and Dairy Supplies, Paints, Oils, etc.

THE BIG STORE. J. C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 13, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Mrs. M. L. Bisett offers some specials for Saturday in her advertisement.

—The auditors' report of the finances of Smethport borough appear in this issue.

—Of special interest at this time of the year is the new ad of Wm. Monheimer.

—Port Allegany local talent will present the pleasing little comic opera, "Princess Bonnie," in the near future.

—A blue lodge of Free and Accepted Masons was organized in St. Marys last week. The lodge starts off with about 30 charter members.

—R. L. Clark of Galeton recently dug up a mineral substance on his farm that to all appearances is diamond. Several experts declare they cannot see any difference between this mineral and the genuine article.

—James M. Bly of Rock Run died at 7:30 Sunday evening of chronic mylitis. He leaves to mourn his death four brothers and three sisters. The funeral was held at Sartwell on Wednesday.—Port Allegany Argus.

—Coudersport was visited by three fires last week; two of them being very disastrous. The general store of Pearson Brothers and the M. E. parsonage were burned beyond repair and the dwelling house of Warren Gridley was slightly damaged.

—The skeleton of a man was found on Bald Eagle mountain, near Williamsport, last week which is supposed to be that of Sherman Jameson, who killed a man named Deegan at Renovo over a year ago and escaped after a hard fight with a posse of officers.

—The deadlock in the Bradford councils on the selection of a chief of the fire department is still on. It is clear that a large majority of the people of Bradford want Bert McAllister chief but certain solons of that city insist on allowing personal feeling to block the wishes of the people.

—Edward Livingstone, an old soldier, was stricken with paralysis while at Corry House Saturday evening, was removed to his boarding house, No. 89 Forman street, and there expired on Sunday at noon. The remains were taken to Curwinsville, Pa., Tuesday for burial.—Bradford Era.

—What might have proved a serious accident happened to Alfred Nilson of the Democrat force Wednesday evening, when he went to shut down the gas engine. He stepped upon the engine bed to turn off the gas when in some manner his trousers caught in the governors, completely stripping them, with his undergarments, from his body. He sustained no serious injury but is somewhat lame.—Coudersport Democrat.

—On Thursday last Maria Bianca, the young Italian woman who was murderously assaulted and cut on the face by an Italian at Latrobe last fall, was sent to Saginaw, Mich., where she has relatives. She was afraid to stay in this section and did not dare to pass through Buffalo on her western trip for fear that an attempt would be made on her life. Her assailant is serving a six years sentence in the penitentiary. She was accompanied as far as Salamanca by Commissioner Peterson.

The Nourishing Chestnut.

The London Lancet finds that the chestnut is the most digestible nut and cannot only take the place of the potato, as in France, where chestnuts, boiled and mashed like potatoes, make a delicious dish, but in reality they are a more perfect form of food. According to the Lancet's analysis of the potato and the chestnut, the latter contains less water, more proteid, more fat and starch, but less mineral matter, than the potato and is more digestible than the latter. Like the potato, also, its nutritive and digestive qualities are greatest when baked or roasted.

When Reptiles Die.

A Viennese naturalist declares that nearly all reptiles that die from natural causes close their lives between nightfall and midnight, only a few between midnight and morning and fewer still in daylight. Most reptiles seem aware of their approaching death, seeking out particular places and there awaiting the end, while those whose lives are spent underground come to the surface before death.

Old and Young.

"Well, well, that's a funny thing."

"What is?"

"Miss Passay was an old maid before she married, and now that her husband is dead she has become a young widow."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Anticipation.

Deacon Jones—In the better land everything will be made known, Mrs. Frye—Won't that be fine? I've always wondered how old Sarah Wilson was.—Boston Transcript.

Disraeli and His Father.

Lord Dufferin used to tell the following story about his mother and Disraeli:

My mother was among the first of Disraeli's acquaintances to recognize his great ability, and she saw a great deal of him when at Mrs. Norton's, when he was a young man about town. She did not see very much of him after he had once entered upon his political career. Here, however, is a little anecdote which is very characteristic and amusing. My mother had a great admiration for the "Curiosities of Literature" and was anxious to make the acquaintance of Disraeli's father; but there was a difficulty about this, as at the moment he was not on good terms with his father.

However, he appeared one day with his father in tow. As soon as they were both seated Disraeli turned around and, looking at his father as if he were a piece of ornamental china, said to my mother, "Madam, I have brought you my father. I have become reconciled to my father on two conditions. The first was that he should come to see you and the second that he should pay my debts."

Boxing Sardines.

When sardines in tens of thousands reach the factory they are cleaned by long rows of women with short knives and go for two hours into the salt vats. They next have a bath of sea water in coarse baskets under a pump and are put to dry in the open on wire racks till they begin to shrivel, when they are taken to the tanks of boiling oil. Into one of these each rack is plunged for a moment or two and then set aside to drip, after which the fish are selected and laid carefully in tin boxes, which are filled up with oil. The box now passes to the hands of the solderer to be sealed, and when this is completed a hole is punched in the lid to let out any imprisoned air and closed at once with solder. As a final stage the tins are placed in a huge iron crate and lowered into tanks of boiling water, when they will explode if any air is still shut in. Those that stand this test are packed in wooden cases for exportation.

The Pin in England.

The date of the first manufacture of pins in England is shrouded in uncertainty, but it is authentically recorded that as early as 1464, when money was "tight," extensive cloth workers compelled their laborers to accept in payment for their work "pins, girdles and other unprofitable wares instead of money." The march of improvement had begun and kept on steadily until toward the middle of the sixteenth century pins began to win appreciation so high that statutes were enacted protecting their manufacture, and rigid laws were passed prohibiting the importation of numerous minor articles, including pins, gloves, knives, tailors' shears, scissors and irons. Up to this period female dress was fastened with ribbons, laces, clasps, hooks and eyes and skewers of brass, silver and gold. The latter were, in fact, pins without heads.—London Globe.

Papyrus Books.

Early writers made use of linen or cotton fabrics, of skins and even of scales of fishes for writing. For a long period papyrus was used, the books being made in rolls, being about one and one-half feet wide and sometimes fifty feet long. Papyrus was a flag or rush, growing eight or ten feet high, found in the marshes of Egypt. From its inner pith the form of paper called papyrus was made. Papyrus sheets were neatly joined, attached to a stick and rolled upon it (whence we have our word "volume," from the Latin volvere, to roll). The titles were written on tags attached to the sticks or inscribed on the outside of the rolls. The rolls were kept in round wooden boxes resembling the old fashioned bandboxes and could easily be carried about.

Shoe Superstitions.

The Chinese value a pair of boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate, and the custom of wishing a friend a "happy foot" is still observed all through Europe. The putting of the left shoe on the right foot, putting it on uneven or crosswise, bursting the latch or tie, lacing it wrong or losing a button, are all bad signs. A Lincolnshire man will spit in his right shoe before putting it on when going out on important business to bring luck, and many an English girl has been known to hang her boots out of the window on St. Valentine's night for love luck.

Atmosphere That Intoxicates.

Visitors to the great wine cellars of Spain, says the Journal of Inebriety, sometimes suffer from symptoms of alcoholic intoxication. In some of these places, it is said, as much as half an ounce of absolute alcohol is found in five or six cubic feet of air. In London and on the continent barkeepers who work in badly ventilated saloons are practically drunkards without swallowing any liquor. Prussian and French authorities force all establishments where spirits are sold to thoroughly ventilate the premises twice a day.

A Man of Nerve.

"Myrtilla," said the old gentleman sharply, "that young man you had in the parlor last night is dull of comprehension. All I had to do was cough when the other chaps remained too late, and they would take the hint and depart. Did this one say anything when I coughed last night?"

"Yes," replied the beautiful daughter; "he said the next time he called he was going to bring you a bottle of cough sirup."—Newark News.

How They Lost Her.

"Why did your cook leave so suddenly?"

"She baked two cakes last Saturday—one for us and one to take to her married sister. When she wasn't looking I exchanged them and took for our own use the one she had intended to give away."—American Queen.

Pride, ill nature and want of sense are the three great sources of ill manners.—Swift.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	$60,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds of Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

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HENRY R. ALLEN,
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RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORBES.

Keep Watch

on the little things. They grow into big ones very rapidly. It's the small but neglected leak in your plumbing that makes trouble.

Plumbing

is like an egg. It is either perfect or very bad. There's no between kind. Suppose you have us go over your house or office. We will fix any little thing needed. It will save you lots of money bye and bye.

EDGAR W. STRONG.

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

A Pennsylvania Man has no more use for Canes.

Mr. O. D. Culver, of Silvara, Pa., writes: "I am 75 years of age. For 25 years I suffered from a lame back and rheumatism. Last summer (in 1903) it settled in the muscles of my limbs, so I had to use two canes to get up or down, or to walk a step. I have doctored all the time, but to no avail. I began the faithful use of Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. David Kennedy's new medicine, and the results are wonderful. I have no backache now, and feel first class. I can't praise Cal-cura Solvent, Dr. Kennedy's new medicine, too much." All druggists, $1.00.

Foster's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for vegetables I am always headquarters.

FOSTER, Smethport, Pa.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Co., Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Eleven of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES,

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 6 1903

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

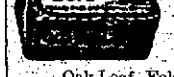
McCoy's Drug Store

Our Spring Stock

Is very large and new things coming in every day. Don't miss seeing the New Spring Novelties.

All the latest and most stylish things in Millinery for Easter. Exquisite styles in Pattern Hats. Elegant Ready-to-Wear Hats. Beautiful Silk Shirt Waist Suits. The new Blouse Cloth Suits. The swell Covert Jackets. The popular Rain Coat in swell styles. A new and beautiful line of Skirts. Handsome Silk Petticoats, all colors. Look at our new line of Laces.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.



OLD MILL SOAP

To introduce, 8 bars for . . . 25c

Oak Leaf, Fels Naptha and Coal Oil Johnny's Petroleum Soap.
Grandpa's Wonder and Glycerine Tar Soap.
Ivory, Fairy, Good and Mystic White Soap.
Bon Ami, Sapolio, plain and perfumed, and Wrigley's Mineral Scouring Soap.
Gold Dust, Pearline, Babbitt's "1776" and Swift's Washing Powder.
Sal Soda, Arm & Hammer Washing Soda and Chloride of Lime.
Brooms, Brushes and Mop Sticks.

House Cleaning Time is Here. We Want Your Orders.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

H. C. WELLS

THE LEADING PHARMACIST

SMETHPORT, - PA.

STOP! READ and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A GOOD LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's

BAKERY IS THE PLACE FOR PIES,

COOKIES, CAKES, BREAD, ETC.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 13, 1905.

Announcement.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the position of County Commissioner of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Democratic party at the primaries. W. P. WALSH.

Smethport, Pa., March 14, 1905

Republican Ticket.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM,
C. W. FREEMAN.

Four hundred or more persons were killed or injured injured on Saturday by the collapse of a new water reservoir in course of construction at Madrid, Spain.

A BILL appropriating $20,000 to build a monument to the late United States Senator Matthew Stanley Quay has passed both houses and is in the hands of Governor Pennypacker.

IN a riot at McKees Rocks, Pa., on Sunday three men were seriously injured, one of whom may die. The trouble started over the attempted arrest of a Polish woman who called her countrymen to her aid. Fifteen detectives and 1,200 foreigners took part in the riot.

JUDGE WOODS of the Huntingdon-Bedford-Mifflin district, says the Bellefonte Watchman, has handed down an opinion in which he decides that the law giving constables remuneration for fighting forest fires is constitutional. The case was decided on an appeal of the Shirley township constable from the refusal of the county commissioners of Huntingdon county to pay his bill. Judge Woods declared that not only constables, but all citizens who assist them are entitled to pay for fighting forest fires.

THE idea of Smethport people building a race track and suitable buildings for holding annual county fairs in this place has struck a popular chord with Bradford people and the newspapers of that enterprising city are on the boosting side of the scheme. Bradford people like to attend good county fairs and they are quick in recognizing that Smethport is the logical point for holding McKean county fairs. If the proposition now on paper becomes a reality Bradford can safely be looked to for a fair share of support.

THE time is drawing near when the school directors of this county will elect a county superintendent for the next three years. There are three candidates in the field, the present incumbent, J. E. Myers of this borough, formerly of Eldred, H. M. Wilson of Port Allegany and Burdette Bayle of Mt. Jewett. To the best of our knowledge all of these gentlemen are well qualified to fill this honored position, being well educated and successful teachers. Mr. Myers has one advantage over the others and that is being thoroughly acquainted with the duties of this important office, and therefore his re-election there would be no interruption in the present high standard of our schools throughout the county. The present incumbent has always given the best of satisfaction and as the salary is not enough more than that of the others earned as principals of their respective schools to make any material difference from a financial standpoint, the fact that Mr. Myers has held the office for the past few years should work in his favor instead of against him.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., April 1, 1905

The Presidency candidacy to be settled in the Republican national convention three years from the coming summer is being discussed in Washington to a surprising extent, a result perhaps of the absence of other topics of more absorbing interest, but also promoted by the incipient Presidential booms which have already made their appearance. Among the men who have avowed their aspirations, privately or publicly, are Vice President Fairbanks, Senator Foraker, Secretary Shaw and the latest of the aspirants, though not avowed, Postmaster General Cortelyou. Two other names are mentioned in this connection, those of Elihu Root, former Secretary of War, and William H. Taft, present Secretary of War. Of the field, Vice President Fairbanks is regarded by the public as the most likely candidate and there is no doubt that he is playing the game of politics with a master hand. On the other hand, there are many shrewd politicians who say that Mr. Fairbanks' boom is premature and that, like most premature things, it is likely to get nipped by frosts. A facile speaker and a suave conversationalist, the Vice President makes many friends, but few of the "thick and thin" variety, for the reason that he possesses too little magnetism to draw men to him in that way. His enemies tell ugly stories of Wall street domination and an unholy alliance with J. P. Morgan and E. H. Harriman, successively, based no doubt on the fact that the Vice President made his fortune as a railroad attorney and probably on little else. But aspiring candidates, can, unfortunately, never escape unwarranted insinuations from those opposed to them.

Secretary Shaw is a good speaker, a "good fellow" and would doubtless have the confidence of the business men of the country. On the other hand, he is a man of little culture and of far narrower calibre, than for instance, President Roosevelt, while his recent decision granting the millers a drawback on imported Canadian wheat when mixed with domestic wheat and exported as flour has lowered the price of wheat by several cents and is claimed by westerners to have ruined the Secretary's vote getting ability among the wheat raisers of the great West. Senator Foraker promises to be a strong candidate. He has served his State creditably as Governor and in the Senate for eight years and has a host of friends. Judging by the predictions of those who ought to know, he is a candidate who will play an important part in the next Republican convention. Postmaster General Cortelyou's boom is too new to be accurately gauged as yet. It is based, of course, on his very successful conduct of the last national campaign and the fact that he has been the right hand of three presidents and knows the business. His boom is automatic, he is not urging it. Had Secretary Root accepted the nomination for Governor of New York he would doubtless have been the Republican Presidential candidate to succeed President Roosevelt. He would have carried his State last fall by as large a majority as did the President. He is a man of exceptional ability and fine character and he enjoys the confidence of the Republican leaders, including President Roosevelt, one of whose closest friends and most loyal supporters he is. All this was pointed out to Mr. Root when he was urged to accept the gubernatorial nomination but he insisted that he had no political ambitions and that he owed it to himself and family to the accumulation of a fortune. He went about this by accepting a $100,000 retaining fee as counsel of the Northern Securities Company and it is believed this fact would injure his prospects, even if he were willing to enter the race, which is by no means certain. It can be stated on the highest authority that Secretary Taft does not wish the nomination. He has one ambition in life and that is to become Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court and if that position becomes vacant during President Roosevelt's term Mr. Taft will achieve his ambition.

There is one man who is not a candidate and has no intention of becoming one who is regarded by many of the ablest politicians in both parties as the most probable nominee; his name is Theodore Roosevelt. No one who knows the President questions the sincerity of his assertion that under no conditions would he accept the nomination for another term. On the other hand, it is pointed out that no man can refuse the insistence of a national convention and that President Roosevelt would be powerless to stem the tide, whatever might be his wishes, if it were once turned in his favor. Those who predict that President Roosevelt will succeed himself declare that the next national Republican convention will be a scene of tremendous factional activity, that finally it will become evident that no one of the candidates whose name has been considered can be nominated and that, eventually, some one will name Roosevelt and that he will be nominated by acclamation.

Apropos of the possibility, or probability, of President Roosevelt succeeding himself, attention is called to the ovations he has received in the South. He has already carried Missouri into the Republican column. How many more Southern States may he not be able to swing when 1908 rolls around? Of one thing there can be no doubt, if in the estimation of the Republican leaders, Theodore Roosevelt can command more votes than any other candidate he will be nominated despite his wishes.

When the President reached Harrisburg on his way west he told some politicians and newspapermen that he had left Secretary Taft "sitting on the lid" in Washington, and those who were familiar with the Secretary's 300 pounds weight appreciated the joke. The Secretary is certainly doing the President's bidding and the result is that there is not enough news, aside from political gossip, to fill a newspaper column. "There are some good things on the fire but they are not done yet," is the Secretary's daily announcement to the crowd of desperate newspaper correspondents who call on him every afternoon, all of which is taken to indicate that there will be "plenty" doing when the President gets back next month.

Subscribe for the MINER.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

Erie Onion Sets

The finest grown. Beware of the Southern Ohio Sets. They will not mature in this climate.

BULK SEED PEAS & CORN all early varieties.

10 pound sacks of Buckwheat reduced to 25 cents.

A few left, come while they last.

DILL PICKLES
SWEET PICKLES
SOUR PICKLES

Chase & Sanborn COFFEE.
F. S. FLOUR

Steber & Co.'s Davis Cigars are the best. Buy a quarter's worth and enjoy a good, sweet smoke. Six for a quarter.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Spring Offerings in Shoes

Our stock of Spring Footwear for ladies, men and children is complete and an inspection of our line will convince that we can satisfy. We keep on hand a large stock of the best makes to select from and we guarantee to please. Everything new and up-to-date in

OXFORDS.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

L. K. Hogarth
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS
SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS
JEWELRY
CUT GLASS
HAND PAINTED CHINA
STATIONERY
PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES
AND
PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House. SMETHPORT.

ALTHOUGH OUR SPRING LINE IS COMPLETE MR. RUBIN IS IN NEW YORK CITY LOOKING AFTER THE EASTER NOVELTIES.

WE HAVE THE LATEST IN

SUITS $5 to $20.
TOP COATS $6 to $16.
RAIN COATS $12 to $18.
SUITS TO ORDER $22 to $40.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.
The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Just Received From New York City at Store of D. C. Young

Fine assortment of New Spring Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions. Newest things out in Wash Goods for Ladies' Wear. Also nice lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists for every day wear, at popular prices. Also a new lot of latest styles in Ladies' Fine Shoes. Call and examine same before purchasing elsewhere At same time do not forget to take a glance at our bargain counter where you can find many things that will interest you.

D. C. YOUNG
SMETHPORT, PA.
Feb. 6, 1905.

Go to E. W. Jones

and see his line of Farm Implements, Reapers, Mowers, Binders, Hay Rakes, Hay Tedders, Binding Twine, Land Rollers, Spring Tooth Harrows, Spike Tooth Harrows and Cultivators of all kinds, Hand and Horse Garden Tools, Buckeye Grain Drills, the best side hill Plow on the market, also Cambridge flat land Plows, Lawn Swings, Wagon Jacks, Page Woven Wire Fence.

International Stock Food and Heave Cure always on hand.

Fertilizers that will stand the test.

Heavy and Light Horses bought and sold.

New and second hand Buggies, Wagons, Surreys, etc., always for sale. In fact any thing you want call and see

E. W. JONES
THE LIVERY MAN
Main Street. SMETHPORT, PA.
Opp. Court House.

SPRING SUITS

The latest styles in spring goods have now arrived. The assortment is complete in every detail, and one of the best ever shown in Smethport. Let me make your Easter suit and I will guarantee it to be satisfactory in every sense of the word.

G. W. SHILLENN
THE LEADING TAILOR.

LYCEUM THEATRE
THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 20TH

E. H. SOTHERN'S GREATEST SUCCESS
H. C. De MILLE'S AND DAVID BELASCO'S DELIGHTFUL COMEDY

LORD CHUMLEY
WITH CECIL De MILLE
Supported by an Exceptionally Capable Company

LORD CHUMLEY HAS A RECORD OF
340 Nights in New York,
250 Nights in Boston,
200 Nights in Chicago.

MANAGEMENT MRS. H. C. De MILLE.

PRICES, - - - 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c
Seats on sale at Weil's drug store Monday, April 17, at 9 a. m.

The Lindholm Company

Our Easter Opening, which began Thursday evening, April 6th, has so far been a big success. Hundreds of people honored us with their presence at the reception.

Friday morning business began in earnest. The specials offered in each department are being taken advantage of. The beautiful Wash Goods are being admired and are selling freely.

A Magnificent Easter Display of Women's and Misses' Suits, Coats, Skirts, etc.

SKIRTS.

Stylish Walking Skirts. Worsted mixtures in light shades of brown, green and tan. $2.48 to $8.50.

Women's smartly tailored skirts of Clay Worsted, Panama, Sicilian and Covert Cloth $5.00 to $12.50.

Black silk skirts made of Chiffon Taffeta, dressy and chic in this season's popular designs $12.50 to $15.00

SPECIAL.

Silk Petticoats made of the Samson guaranteed silk colors—tan, blue, brown, red and black. Worth $6.50 Special $4.98

SHOES.

QUEEN QUALITY DORIS

Oxfords for Ladies. Unusually attractive lines in snappy new shapes, black and tan, $1.75, $2.00 $2.50, $3.00.

PACKARD SHOES FOR MEN

have been growing more popular every season with gentlemen who appreciate comfort, elegance and wear. We have them in all the new shapes, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00.

Redfield's Hardware.

STEEL, SPLIT BAMBOO AND LANCEWOOD TROUT RODS.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE GUT SNELL HOOKS.

COTTON, LINEN AND SILK LINES.

REELS OF ALL SIZES AND PRICES.

See our very complete line of Fishing Tackle before supplying yourself for this season's sport.

Redfield's Hardware

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 13, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Baseball fans are warming up.

—Trout fishing season opens Saturday.

—Read J. Colegrove's new ad in this issue.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ward Means, Friday, April 7, a girl.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have a change of advertisement this week.

—The ladies should read Mrs. A. E. Hinman's advertisement this week.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hungerford, on Thursday, April 6, a girl.

—Several new residences will be erected in Smethport during the coming summer.

—If in need of fishing material read the new advertisement of Redfield's Hardware.

—Pretty and useful things for Easter wear are advertised by The Lindholm Co this week.

—President Roosevelt has accepted an invitation to speak at Chautauqua on August 11, next.

—The large advertisement of Fry & Comes contains many timely suggestions to the ladies.

—Dr. Robert Hamilton has purchased one of the team of carriage horses owned by Fred D. Gallup.

—Ralph E. Burdick has purchased a Rambler automobile touring car. He expects it will be delivered in a few days.

—The Southern Tier Baseball league has been organized and will comprise Elmira, Corning, Hornellsville and Addison.

—Street Commissioner Ness has captured a few untagged dogs but there are many more in town that should share the same fate.

—"Terry" Edwards, a young pugilist, quite well known throughout this part of the country, was in town this week. He said he was looking for a match with some one in his class.

—George Culbertson of Coleville will preach in the Union chapel, East Smethport, next Sunday evening at 7:30. The product of the revival meetings held there by Rev. Sprague is a class of 22, making about 30 converts in all.

—A large flock of ducks were seen on the creek Tuesday morning. Numerous hunters were soon after them but so far as we have learned Dan Bacon and C. A. Burdick were the only successful ones. Bacon captured two fine specimens and Burdick had one.

—Several of our townsmen have the automobile fever this spring and the result will undoubtedly be a number of first-class machines this year.

—Chas. B. Trucks, formerly of Bradford, champion bowler of the State, accomplished the remarkable feat of rolling a score of 300, or perfect game in a contest at Wilmington, Del., recently.

—Services at the Methodist church Palm Sunday will be appropriate to the day. The girl choir and ladies quartet will sing in the evening. The boy choir and male quartet will sing in the morning.

The McKean County Board of Insurance Underwriters are holding a meeting here to-day. Among those present from out of town we saw George Paton, A. F. Brown and A. M. Boardman of Bradford.

—The financial statement of McKean county for the fiscal year ending Jan. 2, 1905, will be found in this issue. By looking over this statement it can be seen that this county is in excellent condition financially.

—The E. K. Kane farm above town, which we stated was leased to A. E. Hackett, will be worked by H. S. Jones this year. For $100 Mr. Hackett surrendered his contract to Mr. Kane who has leased it to Mr. Jones.

—A. A. Abbey has sold his interest in the Ramer farm to his partner, F. M. Windsor of Burtville. Mr. Abbey will move his family to his residence on King street and Mr. Windsor will move onto the farm in the near future.

—J. C. Backus departed for Akron, Ohio, this morning, where he will operate pin setting machines on the alleys used by the State bowling tournament which opens in that city on Saturday. He expects to be absent about ten days.

—H. M. Choate is making many improvements about his King street home in this borough. Among these is a fish pond in a ravine which is supplied by a natural spring of pure water. The pond will be filled with trout when completed and will be the only trout pond in this place.

—Harry Velie committed suicide by taking carbolic acid on Thursday last at his home near Coudersport. Mr. Velie was 32 years of age and is survived by a wife, four children and his aged mother. No cause is known for self destruction. Some years ago his father committed suicide.

—Early Saturday morning the Methodist church on Fraley street, Kane, was destroyed by fire. Flames damaged adjoining property to some extent, but by the determined efforts of the firemen greater losses were averted. The loss on the church was about $30,000, insurance $16,000. Services of the congregation were held Sunday in the Y. M. C. A. building.

—The Bradford Gun Club will hold a clay bird shoot on June 21 and 22 which will be the greatest ever held in this section. There will be added money amounting to $400 and some of the best shots in the United States will be in attendance.

—A gang of men have been busy laying extra rails on the B., B. & K. right of way in this borough so the tracks can be used by the Kushequa Route Cars to go east of Union street will be "ferried" across the Shawmut on narrow gauge flat cars.

—H. O. Gallup and family now occupy the property on Green street which Mr. Gallup recently purchased from W. B. Clarke. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke have stored their household goods in rooms over the postoffice and will occupy rooms at the Grand Central during the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Owen Malone of Northumberland avenue were pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a number of their neighbors, the occasion being Mr. Malone's birthday. Refreshments were served and an enjoyable evening passed. Mr. Malone was presented with a handsome rug.

—Yesterday afternoon fire destroyed the house occupied by a man named French at Derrick City. The occupants were absent at the time and when discovered the flames filled the building and were making rapid progress. Nearly the entire contents of the building were destroyed. The building was owned by John Luster, says this morning's Era.

—At St. Luke's church on Sunday next (Palm Sunday) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. During Holy Week there will be daily services at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. with additional children's services at 4:15 p. m. Wednesday and 4 p. m. Good Friday. Also, there will be the usual three hour service, 12 m. to 3 p. m. on Good Friday, April 21.

—The restaurant recently conducted by J. L. Hammond and Mrs. Hodge on Main street has been closed by the sheriff. Wednesday a deal was closed and James Quirk of Keating township becomes owner of the Model Restaurant. The building is being overhauled, many improvements are being made and the restaurant will be open some time next week. Mr. Quirk is well known to the people of this place and vicinity and under his management the restaurant will undoubtedly be a successful venture.

—The most successful of all the famous Belasco-De Mille plays, "Lord Chumley," with Cecil De Mille in the title rôle will be the attraction at the Lyceum Thursday, April 20th. Mrs. De Mille, wife of the author and manager of the Belasco-De Mille plays, has chosen this delightful comedy for her son, Cecil's, first appearance as an independent star. It is said that the management has provided a good company, and the scenic effects are the same as used by E. H. Sothern in his run of over 300 nights.

—George E. Stense, aged 13, died at Homestead yesterday morning of rabies. Stense was one of six bitten by a mad dog on March 14. He was one of the worst sufferers. Children of the public schools sent him to a hospital where he received Pasteur treatment and he was dismissed supposedly cured, one week ago. On Monday, however, the symptoms of rabies returned and he was again taken to the hospital, but he succumbed in great agony this morning. The other victims of the animal's bites are out of immediate danger.

—Kate C. McKnight, President of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, gave a very interesting address on educational topics before the Travelers Club yesterday afternoon, which was highly instructive and entertaining. Mrs. E. R. Baker rendered a pleasing vocal solo and Miss Mabel Camp performed a difficult piano solo. Light refreshments were served. The occasion was doubly pleasant owing to the presence of Mrs. D. C. Young, President of the Club, who has been visiting southern points for the past several months.

Colonist Excursions.

Via the Missouri Pacific Ry. to California, Washington, Oregon and intermediate points every day from March 1st to May 15th at very low rates. Homeseekers tickets on sale to points in the west and northwest on the first and third Tuesdays of March, April, May and June. Winter tourist tickets on sale daily until April 30th. If you are contemplating a trip to the west, write for information to Jno. R. James, Central Passenger Agent, Mo. Pac. Ry., 315 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Notice to Dog Owners.

On and after April 1, 1905 all dogs and bitches found within the limits of the borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, not wearing tags will be seized and dealt with according to law. The said tags can be procured from the Burgess at $1.00 each.

Barred Plymouth Rock Eggs for Hatching.

Winners the last 3 years at Olean, N. Y., shows. Pens headed by nice sized males and pullets that are bred for egg production. Per setting $1.50.

Carl and R. C. Sasse.

Farm for Sale.

58½ acres of good fertile soil, 30 acres under cultivation, balance good pasture land; 9 room dwelling house, good cellar; 2 barns. Located ¼ mile from railroad station. For sale at a bargain. Inquire of Philip Hafner, Kasson, Pa.

For Sale or Rent.

25 acre Farm with good buildings, 1 mile from Smethport. Fine place for Poultry raising and gardening. Enquire of S. H. Cleveland. Hamlin Hardware Store, Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Desirable lot, 82x115 feet, on Main street, between Dr. Brown's office and J. W. Pickersgill's Inquire of

John Bergquist, Hazelhurst, Pa.

Personal Mention.

W. P. Walsh was in Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. W. I. Lewis is visiting in Smethport.—Potter Democrat.

Miss Lucy Mitchell is visiting relatives in Bradford this week.

Mark Pomeroy of Port Allegany spent Sunday with Smethport friends.

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

S. W. Smith, Esq., of Port Allegany, was a business visitor in town Monday.

Hon. and Mrs. Joseph W. Bouton were visiting in Washington, D. C., this week.

Joseph McCarthy of Mt. Jewett was the guest of Smethport friends over Sunday.

W. H. Morrison, J. L. Morrison and C. C. Choate visited Bradford Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bradley of Bradford are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. J. Kerr.

Dr. E. R. Baker and Guy B. Mayo attended the Consistory meeting at Olean last Thursday.

Miss Frances Steinhauer of Farmers Valley was the guest of Miss Ethel Evans over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Andrews of Roulette were guests of relatives in town from Saturday until Monday.

Orlo J. Hamlin, T. H. Pancoast, H. H. Redfield and S. F. Rodfield were visitors in Buffalo last Friday.

Miss Jennie Bartlett, Miss Nellie Larkey and Joseph Larkey of Newerf visited friends in town yesterday.

Webb Hopper, who has been employed with the Miner for the past year, left last Saturday for Belmont, N. Y., where he will serve an apprenticeship in the pattern making department of Clark Brothers machine shop.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the Miner. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Sheep for Sale.

Fountaigues flock, 54 Lincoln Long-wool ewes and ram. Zellahill flock, 90 Shropshire ewes and ram. May be seen at my farm near Kushequa. Apply to Elisha K. Kane, Kushequa, Pa.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at Hotel Imperial.

Our great saver for time, labor and clothing is a Boss Washer. Holmes & Gilfillan.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Inquire of H. H Redfield.

SATURDAY APR. 15

MRS. M. L. BISETT,

Solicits inspection of the latest ideas in

HOSIERY
BELTS
FANCY GIRDLES

Many exclusive things in beautiful

NECKWEAR

Also

UNDERWEAR
CORSETS
EASTER GOODS.

The City Store.

A Satisfied Patron

is the best advertisement a business ever had. When a man buys a Suit of Clothes in this store he finds so much **genuine satisfaction** in his purchase that he tells his friends about it. He can't keep a good thing like this to himself.

Entirely New Models.

Crash (2 piece) Outing Suit. $6.00 to $12.00

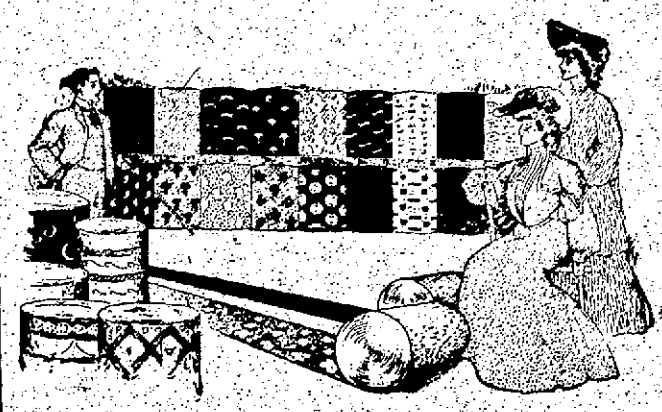
Cheviot Suits $7.50 to $15.00

A large variety of Top Coats of rain proof material—ask for them.

WM. MONHEIMER.

SMETHPORT.

NEW DRESSES FOR YOUR FLOORS.



Probably you have a room in your home that needs a new floor covering—one that could be much brightened by a new rug or a pair of curtains or draperies—if so—come in and see ours—see how much you can save by filling your needs here.

Value won't be your only gain—there's quality and beauty to consider—both specialties of ours. Look at our ingrains for example—with prices ranging from 25c a yard up to 75c—how could values possibly be bettered by any store—very few equal them.

In Tapestry, Velvets and Axminsters we only show the samples—a stock large enough of these to give the diversity in choice such as we can give through our samples would entail investment of thousands of dollars.

We get the same low prices in buying as you order from us as if we purchased an immense stock—then in selling to you we do so on a very small margin indeed—we can afford to—no money invested—no valuable store room given to display—a small recompense for time and trouble is all the profit we desire. That's the reason why hundreds of our store friends find they can obtain these carpets here so much cheaper than in the big cities.

Just a few words more—Mattings, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Window Shades—about everything in the house furnishing line you can get here at very decided savings. "The proof of the cooking is the pudding." Come—

GRANITE CARPETS
A good cotton Ingrain floor covering in a variety of patterns.
Per yard 28c and 30c

ROYAL TERRY
A plain carpet on the granite order. An excellent filler to use with rug—
Per yard 35c

STERLING COTTON CHAIN
All wool except the warp. A choice line of patterns and an excellent carpet for service. Per yard 50c

STERLING EXTRA SUPER
A strictly all wool heavy weight Ingrain in a fine assortment of designs. A good investment. Per yard 75c

MULL and NET CURTAINS
Well made, good quality, ruffled curtains, 2½ to 3 yds. long, from
per pair 50c to $2.50

NET CURTAINS
Buffeted bobinet curtains, 2½ to 3 yds long. Per pair $1.35 to $2.50

NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS
A great variety of patterns in all grades. Lengths from 2¾ to 3½ yds.
Per pair 75c to $5.75

ARABIAN and BRUSSELS NET CURTAINS
The most favored window hangings for the best room now. Plenty to choose from in white and ecru, 2½ to 3½ yds. long. Per pair $2.00 to $9.75

We make all Carpets at 50c and above free of charge.

FRY & COMES.

Are You Going After "Speckled Beauties"

this season?

We can fit you out with the best and most complete outfit of fishing tackle.

We have just received a supply of the latest improved rods, hooks, flies and lines that can be obtained anywhere.

Call and look them over. They'll suit you.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE

DOUBLE STORE IN HAMILTON BLOCK

Wedding Gifts

All the latest up-to-date goods, Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Bronzes and Novelties.

7 MAIN STREET **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

Miss Waring's Escort

By OTHO B. SENGA

Copyright, 1904, by Otho B. Senga

Six shabbily dressed men lounged in front of the fashionable hotel. Five, evidently comrades, conferred together in low tones; then one approached the sixth man, saying guardedly, "Are you one of us?"

The man smiled half satirically. "Naw; I'm de real ting, see?"

His questioner turned away in disgust.

The man laughed softly, the low, enjoyable laugh of one who appreciates.

A tall young woman whose attire evidenced wealth and refinement entered the hotel vestibule.

One of the five groaned softly.

"Who is she, Dyke?" eagerly questioned another.

"Miss Kate Waring of Denver. Worth half a million and eccentric. Visiting Cousin Dorothy. And me in this beastly tramp's rig!"

Miss Waring's stately entrance into the great dining room was arrested by the head waiter.

"This way, madam," courteously. "I will conduct you to the ladies' dining room."

Miss Waring glanced about her.

"It is not necessary," calmly. "I will remain here."

"Pardon me, madam, but ladies without escorts are served in the room at the right. I will conduct madam"—

Miss Waring's calm glance surveyed the small crowded room at the right and then returned to the great, cool room in which she stood, with palms and ferns in profusion. She noted the many vacant tables and the number of ladies present.

"I do not wish to go in there. I prefer to have dinner served here," making the statement tranquilly with the air of one accustomed to have deference accorded her slightest wish.

"The rule is imperative, madam," with courteous firmness. "Ladies without escort"—

"Reserve that table by the window with the ferns beside it, the third on the left." And the graceful figure turned to the outer door.

There was no hesitancy in Miss Waring's voice or manner as she addressed the group of shabby men.

"Will one of you gentlemen do me a favor?" clearly and unfaltlingly.

Six shabby head coverings were off in an instant, and six more or less manly forms bent low before her.

"Thank you all," gravely. "I want one of you to act as my escort and my guest, that I may be accorded the privilege"—the scarlet lips curled a trifle—"of having my dinner where I have chosen to have it. I will ask you, please," turning abruptly to the one who had designated himself as "de real ting."

"Oh, but"— began one of the unchosen eagerly.

Miss Waring's face and gesture forbade further words.

"I thank you all for your courtesy. If this gentleman accepts"—

"It is a privilege, madam," bowing gravely.

"'De real ting,' is he?" cried Dyke vengefully when they were out of hearing. "Did you observe his speech and that bow? He's one of the fellows set to watch us!"

"Nonsense, Dyke! There isn't a man in the class as old as he. He's seen actual tramping. I'll stake a thousand on it. Why didn't you tell Miss Waring who you are?"

"Aren't we under oath not to disclose our identity?" demanded Dyke hotly. "Besides, look at me!"

"I ordered a table reserved," said Miss Waring to "de real ting."

"I see it—third on the left."

He led the way with easy grace, a light of amusement gleaming in his dark eyes at the evident consternation of the waiter, who hesitated slightly before seating the serene young lady and her strange escort.

Miss Waring ordered the dinner with precision and discrimination.

"I hope," she remarked pleasantly when the waiter had gone—"I hope you approve my order."

There was not the slightest embarrassment in her manner or condescension in her speech—the man was her guest.

"The order is perfect, madam, and, permit me to say, admirably given."

Miss Waring smiled.

"Are all of Boston's"—she paused for an instant in search of a word that might not embarrass her guest—"submerged, such Chesterfields as the six to whom I spoke?"

"The others are Harvard students."

"Harvard students!" in momentary bewilderment. "Oh, I know. They are doing penance."

"That is the meaning, madam, though not the term they use."

"Are you?" lightly, yet with an anxious tone in the low voice.

"I am a genuine hobo."

She passed her cardcase to him.

"You should know who is your hostess," graciously, "and I will ask the name of my guest."

He took out two cards, writing on the back of one and returning it to her with the case.

She glanced at the writing:

JOHN LESTER, HOBO.
NO ADDRESS.
BORN IN BOSTON.

"Thank you, Mr. Lester. I hope you are as genuinely hungry as your profession would indicate."

"I am, Miss Waring. I can do full justice to the dinner you have ordered. You might remind me if—if I forget anything. It's a long time since I have dined with ladies."

The tone was serious, but there was a dancing light in the blue eyes that Miss Waring caught, and she smiled sympathetically.

There was but little conversation. Miss Waring was graciously courteous, as became a hostess, but even a dull man in Lester's place would not have presumed upon the situation.

"I thank you for your escort, Mr. Lester," said the girl dismissingly as they passed out.

"I am your debtor, Miss Waring," earnestly. "If I were not a hobo I would ask when and where I might pay my dinner call."

A sudden impulse prompted her reply.

"Tomorrow evening. My present address is on the card you have."

In all her twenty-five years Kate Waring had never before been so curious or so anticipative. She smiled approval at the card he sent up, a slip of paper with "John Lester" boldly written.

She was still smiling when she entered the drawing room, but the smile vanished as she noted the fashionable clothes he wore.

He was quick to see the change.

"You are sorry I came? It was taking an advantage"—

"Pardon me, I am somewhat disappointed. It was a pleasure to find something genuine. I do not like imitations, not even an imitation hobo."

"It is now that I am the imitation, Miss Waring. The clothes are hired for the occasion."

She held out her hand cordially. "Consider yourself welcomed, Mr. Lester, and allow me to say that the clothes are very becoming."

He flushed boyishly.

"It's five years since I've worn a rig like this. I hardly knew how to put it on."

Miss Waring led the conversation to topics of interest to a man of education and refinement—books, music, the drama—finding her companion conversant with the best.

"Will you tell me something of yourself"—she asked presently—"why you are a—a wanderer and how you live? Even a traveler must eat, I suppose."

He hesitated but an instant.

"I have tramped for five years. I work awhile in a place till the devil drives me on again—the devil of my conscience. I suppose it will yet drive me back to"—his face grew grave and his voice harsh, but he kept stoically on—"to Denver, where I am wanted for the murder of Manuel Laredo, a Mexican, whom I killed on Starbright ranch."

She rose excitedly.

"I bought Starbright ranch last year. Manuel Laredo is among the workmen there!"

He sprang to his feet, his face aglow, his eyes filled with sudden joy.

"He did not die, and I am not"—

Then his face paled again.

"I forgot," hoarsely, "there may be a dozen Manuel Laredos; those Mexican names!"—

"It is the same man," she interrupted positively. "I have heard the story and seen the scar of the bullet on his cheek."

She talked on, waiting for him to regain control of himself.

"We should be friends, Mr. Lester. Royal Thornton is my stepbrother. I have often heard him speak of the trip abroad that you two made together years ago. I know now why your name seemed so familiar. Will you go back to Colorado?"

He took her outstretched hand in both his own.

"As your escort, Miss Waring?"

She smiled assent, flushing beautifully.

Back to the Old Rations.

"I suppose you were fed off the fat of the land," said Mrs. Saunders plaintively as she set the plate of griddle cakes before Mr. Saunders the morning after his return from Boston. "With Niece Margaret's means, they must have everything there is going."

"I presume to say there's no lack o' wherewithal," said her husband as he began to pour maple sirup with a lavish hand, "but for breakfasts they had the worst lot o' truck ever I saw. 'Twasn't cooked nor a thing done to it. I expect that hired girl o' theirs that I used to hear falling downstairs about 7 o'clock didn't want the trouble o' starting her fire in a hurry. But I tell ye when you've had a different kind o' straw fillings served to ye for seven days running, griddle cakes come just at the right time. Don't take away that serrup jug yet awhile. It hasn't soaked in yet all it's a-going to. And set the doughnuts and the pie and the biscuits where I can keep an eye on 'em, but ye can remove that glass o' water as far as ye see fit. I've been starvin' healthy about as long as I can stan' it."—Youth's Companion.

How Rats Multiply.

A pair of rats happily situated and undisturbed will in three years have increased to 656,808. Calculating that ten rats eat as much in one day as a man, which we think is rather under than over the fact, the consumption of these rats would be equal to that of 65,680 men the year round and leave eight rats in the year to spare. Multiplying in this rapid way, it is providential that the rat has so many natural enemies. All these to the contrary notwithstanding, he often proves sufficiently troublesome to make the community conspire against him. In Ireland they singe the hair of a rat which has been caught, but otherwise it is unharmed. In Germany they let one loose with a small bell attached to its neck. The tinkling of this as the belled rat chases his friends produces a panic among them and causes them to flee the premises.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

THE DREAMERS.

By Making Their Visions Practical They Achieved Success.

If Columbus had not dreamed of continents on the other side of the ocean to balance the lands that were known; if Cyrus W. Field had not dreamed of a cable for communicating across the ocean; if Professor Alexander G. Bell had not dreamed of the possibilities of talking across continents by the telephone; if Elias Howe had not dreamed that there was an easier way for women to do their sewing; if Robert Fulton had not dreamed that the Clermont could sail up the Hudson, although the world doubted and ridiculed him; if all the people who have given the world a lift by emancipating it from drudgery through their dreaming and discovery of a thousand ameliorating appliances and inventions, civilization would be in its infancy today.

Oh, how much we owe to the dreamers! But all these people made their dreams practical. They reduced them to realities before they were of any use. Go on dreaming, go on building your air castles, let the imagination have free wings to soar into the unknown, but come back with something tangible. Make your dreams practical realities or they will be worthless.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

A CURIOUS ANIMAL.

The Sea Cucumber Can Part With And Replace Its Organs.

Among the curious animals which inhabit the sea we may take the holothurin, or sea cucumber, so called from its resemblance to the cucumber. When this animal is attacked by an enemy it does not stand up and fight, but by a sudden movement it ejects its teeth, stomach, digestive apparatus and nearly all its intestines and then shrivels its body up to almost nothing. When, however, the danger is past, the animal commences to replace the organs which it has voluntarily parted with, and in a short time the animal is as perfect as ever it was.

Dr. Johnstone kept one in water for a long time, and one day he forgot to change the water. The creature in consequence ejected its intestines and shriveled up, but when the water was changed all its organs were reproduced. Although the animal is not eaten in Europe, it is a favorite with the Chinese, and the fishing forms an important part of the industry of the east. Thousands of junks are annually used in fishing for trepang, as the animals are called.—London Tit-Bits.

THE SOCIAL CLIMBERS.

Ever Dissatisfied Even When They Reach the Pinnacle.

In New York the dissatisfied man or woman who has achieved the full round of society and discovered its utter vanity, if not indeed worse, may imagine if not familiar with London and Paris that in those cities exists a superior class of men and women, more intellectual and less brutal than those of whom he knows. The Chicagoan unfamiliar with New York hopes to discover in Manhattan something different from that which is to be found in the western city. The resident of Omaha perhaps thinks that if she could attain Chicago she would find her ideal society. In Hastings, Neb., doubtless there are very many who think it would be a heaven to attain social prominence in Omaha. And out on the prairie are scattered hamlets in which many socially ambitious young girls and mothers look toward Hastings as a social Mecca. It all reminds one of the translation of Omar's lines: "Till on the stilly top of heaven's stair clear eyed I looked—and laughed—and climbed no more."—John Brisben Walker in Cosmopolitan.

Won His Bet.

A hotel proprietor in Baltimore tells an amusing story, in which the main figure is an old gentleman well known to the waiters in the hotels of the Monumental City for his aversion to the tipping system.

One evening the old gentleman, having finished his dinner, was preparing to leave the hotel when the darky who had served him bowed and said, "Thank you very much, sah."

"What the deuce are you thanking me for?" angrily demanded the old fellow. "I haven't given you anything.

"Dat's jest it, boss," responded the waiter. "I bet No. 10 50 cents dat you wouldn't tip me."—Harper's Weekly.

Rembrandt and Murillo.

Through the eighteenth century Dutch painters, like those of other countries, turned to Italy for inspiration. Rembrandt's marvels of light were forgotten or condemned by ignorant critics, his portraits, that search into the souls of his subjects, despised for their "laborious, ignorant diligence." He was neglected, while Murillo continued to be abundantly admired. Now, however, Murillo is esteemed less highly, and Rembrandt has been restored to his place among the giants.—St. Nicholas.

Falling Hair.

Hair nearly always begins to fall in one of two places—at the temples and where it is parted. If a new parting be given, the old one will be afforded a chance of recovering itself, provided, of course, that proper measures be employed. The chief reason for hair falling out where it is parted seems to be the strain that is brought to bear by comb and brush.

Avoid Worry.

No large, generous soul was ever a worrier. Calmness, serenity, poise and power to move through life rhythmically, without jar or fret, are characteristic of greatness and true nobility.—Success Magazine.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

GREAT CITIES.

A Theory That They Are a Sign of National Decadence.

The distribution of manufactures in any country would be a most curious and interesting subject of study. The first thing to stand out conspicuously in the investigation would be the gradual tendency toward concentration in the larger cities and the gradual recession of manufactures outside them. Certain sections of the country are full of decaying communities, once active, but from which the chief industries have been withdrawn. If investigation disclosed the fact that certain centers of manufacture had become such through the possession of pre-eminent natural advantages, such a condition would be easily explained; but, in fact, natural advantages have comparatively little to do with the matter.

A country consisting mainly of large cities with merely incidental rural population has taken a long step toward final disintegration. Moreover, even if actual disintegration is not imminent, there exists the curious and anomalous condition of a community in which the transportation and distribution of commodities are the predominant elements, in which producer and consumer stand at the ends of a long chain of intermediaries. It is bad enough in this respect even at present, but every step toward further concentration of industry and population makes it worse. No country in which the productive forces are steadily being subordinated to an intricate (and, upon the whole, wasteful) mechanism of distribution can long remain prosperous.—Dr. Louis Bell in Engineering Magazine.

IMPROVISED NITROGEN.

What Happens When Lyddite and Similar Compounds Explode.

When left alone to its natural functions nitrogen pursues a perfectly peaceful course, but when man succeeds in capturing it and combining it with other elements it becomes a dire potentiality for evil. The love of freedom, so to speak, characteristic of nitrogen is terribly exemplified in the explosion of the bomb in which it is imprisoned and bound to other elements. On the slightest provocation—a spark, a shock, a fuse—the nitrogen suddenly expands from seemingly nothing as regards the space which it occupies into infinity. This is in reality what happens when dynamite, lyddite or other unstable nitro compounds explode when hurled in shells in warfare and in bombs in desperate attacks on human lives. Nitrogen, against its natural disposition, is locked up in an uncongenial space in those compounds, from which it is set free by very simple means in an enormously expanded gaseous state with deadly effect, returning, in fact, to its normal peaceful mission once more. It is the analogue of the sword and the plowshare in the nitro explosive nitrogen is the modern engine of warfare and crime; in the free state in the atmosphere it ministers directly to the quiet and peaceful needs of plant and human life.—London Lancet.

Pen Picture of Henry Clay.

An Englishman who traveled in the United States in the early part of the last century visited Washington and described Henry Clay as follows: "He is tall, thin and not a very muscular man; his gait is stately, but swinging, and his countenance, while it indicates genius, denotes dissipation. Though there is want of rapidity and fluency in his elocution, yet he has a great deal of fire and vigor in his expression. When he speaks he is full of animation and earnestness; his face brightens, his eye beams with additional luster and his whole figure indicates that he is entirely occupied with the subject on which his eloquence is employed."

The Man With a Hobby.

Don't make fun of the man with a hobby. It may be that that very hobby will be the means of the world getting something of great good. All people that have contributed to the sum of human knowledge had a hobby. The man who ranks as an inventor had a hobby once; the minister who gets up in his pulpit has his hobby; the man who sells you goods has the same. In fact, those that do anything at all have a hobby. You may call it by some other name, but the hobby is still there.—Terrell Transcript.

No Return.

"Take my advice—don't lend Boroughs any more money."

"I never did."

"Why, you used to, I'm sure, for I"—

"No. I used to think I was lending it to him, but I soon discovered it was purely a gift."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Easily Understood.

"And," said the Sunday school teacher, "when Delilah cut Samson's hair he became mild as a lamb. Can you understand that?"

"Well, ma'am," replied Tommy, "it does make yer feel ashamed when a woman cuts yer hair."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Coaching Her.

Manager—You do not inject enough contempt, spite and venom into that word. Actress—I can do no better. Manager—Nonsense! Speak it just as you say "Plush!" when you meet a rival in an imitation sealskin.

Not So Harsh.

She—Has your wife improved since she began to have her voice cultivated? He—Yes, considerably. When she calls me down I notice that it is in a more musical tone than it used to be.—Detroit Free Press.

Absence from those we love is self from self—a deadly banishment.—Shakespeare.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrison.
Prothonotary—C. B. Holt, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. D. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Grinnius, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Comm'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Bixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Fort Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Lona Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—E. L. Knapp, R. G. Gordon.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas., Sheridan Gorton, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, P. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—E. C. Gleason.
Assessor—J. B. Freeman.
Auditors—G. C. Choate, A. H. Ridder.
Judge of Election—G. B. Teale.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

CHAS. BUSH, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 242, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PEIRCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord S. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 27, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:
Train 122, week days 10:10 a. m.
For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and Ulysses, Elmira and points north.
Train 123, week days 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 9:35 p. m., New York 12:43 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:23 a. m., New York 7:18 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:55 a. m., New York 9:32 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:10 a. m., New York 9:03 a. m. week days; (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:2 a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A M		P M
2:20	Ridgway	11:30
2:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
2:56	Glen Hazel	11:15
3:07	Straight	11:04
3:12	Instanter	10:59
3:20	Smith's Run	10:52
3:29	Woodvale	10:45
3:37	Clermont	10:40
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:37 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:01 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 12:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. E. WOOD, Asst. Gen'l Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in effect June 19th, 1904, Eastern Time.

Trains are Smethport as follows:

8:20 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R. R. for all points East and West and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. for Northern Minnesota, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler, Allegheny and intermediate, and with trains on P. & E. division, Pennsylvania R. R.

10:15 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Bradford, Mt. Jewett, Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R. R. East and West.

4:30 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Bradford, Mt. Jewett, Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Bradford with trains on Erie R. R. East and West, and at Kane with P. & E. for Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Baltimore and Washington.

6:15 p. m.—Saturdays only for Ormsby, Simpson, Lewis Run, Kinzua Junction and Kane.

Trains arrive from Bradford, Kane, Mt. Jewett and intermediate points, daily except Sunday 9:00 a. m., 3:40 and 6:30 p. m. Sunday 12:30 p. m.

For tickets and information call on or address B. J. Cummings, Ticket Agent, Smethport, Pa.

H. H. Gardner, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.
A. B. Campbell, Gen'l Supt. Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Jan. 15, 1905

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:50 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:45 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:58 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:35 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:39 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:48 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 5:47 p. m.).

2:20 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:40 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:27 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:03 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr 5:55 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:05 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean 9:55 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward	STATIONS	L'v Westward
A.M. A.M. P.M. Ar	Dp	A.M. P.M. A.M.
8.05 7.05 2.10	Ulysses	7.20 2.25 9.10
7.50 6.53 2.10	Crowell	7.27 2.32 9.16
7.46 " 1.57	Carpenter	" 2.34 9.
7.40 6.48 1.53	Perkins	7.32 2.37 9.20
7.37 6.45 1.50	New'd June	7.37 2.42 9.23
7.29 " 1.45	Newfield	7.41 2.46 "
7.05 6.36 1.41	Gold	7.44 2.49 9.27
7.00 6.30 1.35	Raymond	7.49 2.55 9.32
6.45 6.21 1.24	Seven Rdg's	8.01 3.06 10.02
6.40 6.17 1.20	Colesburg	8.04 3.09 10.10
6.25 6.10 1.12	Frinks	8.12 3.17 10.20
6.15 " 1.05	N. Coudsport	" 3.26 10.35
6.10 6.00 1.00	Dp Ar	8.25 3.30 10.45
A.M. A.M. P.M.	Coudersport	P.M
4.20 7.45 12.15	Ar Dp	8.28 6.00 1.25
" " 12.13	Hammond	" " "
4.05 7.38 12.09	Olmsted	8.33 6.05 1.31
3.59 7.35 12.05	Mina	8.37 6.10 1.37
3.45 " 11.59	Knowlton	" 6.17 "
3.40 7.25 11.55	Rowlette	8.47 6.21 1.53
3.30 7.16 11.47	Burtville	8.54 6.28 2.01
3.23 " 11.41	Coleman	" 6.34 "
3.20 " "	Chem. Works	" " "
3.15 7.05 11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08 6.40 2.25
P.M. P.M. A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M. P.M. P.M.

"—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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THE LITTLE GREEN HAT

By TEMPLE BAILEY

Copyright, 1902, by Temple Bailey

It was such a beauty of a hat—all soft shaded velvets and shining breasts, with a few creamy roses close under the brim.

"You never trimmed anything quite so lovely as that, Miss Nannie," said Josephine.

Miss Nannie blushed all over her delicate old face.

"My dear," she protested, then she straightened up with a little gesture of pride, "I do think it is a success myself. I thought of you when I was trimming it. Your hair has just enough gold in it to go with the green beautifully"—

But Josephine interrupted her. "Oh, dear Miss Nannie, I can't possibly afford that hat. You mustn't think of it. Put it in the window and sell it to some one who can have more than one hat in two years." And Josephine glanced ruefully in a mirror which showed her shabby black turban, with a much worse for wear feather.

"I will let you have it at cost, my dear," began Miss Nannie, but Josephine stopped her.

"No, I must get used to being poor, you dear, and my friends must not spoil me. But, oh, Miss Nannie, Miss Nannie," cried poor Josephine, "why couldn't we have lost our money when I was old and ugly and didn't want pretty things?"

The little milliner patted the girl's hand. "It is too bad," she said, "and I wish you'd let me help you."

"As if I would"—indignantly—"when you have to do things all your life that you don't want to do. And now, as I can't have a new hat, you must help me plan something from these old things." And she untied a package and showed a conglomerate mass of silks and laces and ribbons.

But while Miss Nannie twisted and turned the inadequate materials Josephine could not resist one more trying on of the little green hat. She set it on her soft, bright hair and gave a glance in the mirror. Then she whirled around with a startled cry.

"Why, Miss Van Horn," she exclaimed, "what in the name of goodness, Miss Nannie, is Mr. Van Horn doing out there? He is lying on the ground, you? He is lying on the ground, you?"

"DO YOUR EYES PAIN YOU?" SHE QUESTIONED FEARFULLY.

ued, a little fluttered by the look he bent upon her.

"By Jove," he said, "that's a stunning hat, Miss Mason! I never saw you look so well. It's most becoming."

"But I can't have it," she said, with a sigh.

His eyes showed his surprise.

"I'll come in again and plan, Miss Nannie," she said hurriedly, and then, with a quick "Goodby" she was out and off.

"And now how can I serve you, sir?" asked Miss Nannie of her masculine customer, who stood looking after the bright vision.

"Oh—ah—yes—I came in to get some feathers. I'm making flies for my fishing," he explained, but she could see that his thoughts were rambling. "I—the green on that hat is what I want."

"I haven't another feather like that in the house," said Miss Nannie, "and it would be a pity to spoil the hat."

"Well, I'll buy the hat then," he said.

"Buy a whole hat to make a fly to catch a trout?" Miss Nannie's tone was suspicious.

The young man blushed, then he broke out awkwardly:

"Do you think I could send it to her?"

Miss Nannie stiffened.

"Miss Mason could not possibly accept it," she said.

"Oh, I know"—Mr. Van Horn was getting redder and redder—"not if she knew it came from me, but she ought to have it. It suits her beauty."

"Yes, it does," said Miss Nannie. "What a pity that her father should have failed at this time in her life!"

"And she so infernally proud," complained the young man. "Why, I've asked her to marry me a half dozen times, and she won't. She"—

Miss Nannie gave a quick cry of pleasure. "Oh, then you are the 'Jack' she talks of so often."

The young man seized her hands eagerly. "Did she call me that?" he cried rapturously. "I didn't suppose that even in her dreams she called me Jack," and his voice lingered on the word.

"Perhaps I shouldn't have told you," hesitated Miss Nannie.

"Oh, yes, you should. You have carried me straight into heaven. If she can think of me as 'Jack' she shall call me that or my name is not Jack Van Horn." Then he held out both hands to the little milliner. "Help me, Miss Nannie," he said.

"There is only one way that you will get Josephine Mason to marry you," said Miss Nannie, with decision.

"And that?"

"Work on her sympathies. She is proud, and she won't take if she can't give."

"If she would only give herself," groaned the young man.

"You can't lose your money," said Miss Nannie, "nor break your bones, nor go blind"—Then suddenly she gave a little cry.

"She's coming back," she said.

"Is she?" cried Van Horn; then, as Josephine entered, he sank into a chair.

"I left my"—began Josephine, and stopped as she caught sight of Van Horn's drooping figure.

"What's the matter with him, Miss Nannie? What's the matter, Mr. Van Horn?"

"Everything looks black," moaned the hypocrite, who had his eyes closed and was telling the truth.

Miss Nannie gave a quick gasp, then entered into the conspiracy with a zest.

"Pull down the shades, Josephine," she commanded. "It must be his eyes, poor fellow."

"I wonder if I am going blind," murmured Van Horn.

Josephine knelt by his side. "Do your eyes pain you?" she questioned fearfully.

He put out his hands gropingly until they touched her hair, then they rested there.

"I am a bit more comfortable now," he said.

"Open your eyes and see if you can bear the light."

Van Horn blinked and then shut them again.

"That this should come to me—in the strength of my youth," he murmured.

Then Josephine gave way.

"Oh, Jack, Jack!" she wailed. "Let me take care of you."

Every fiber in Van Horn thrilled, but he was heroic.

"I could not accept such a sacrifice," he said.

"But"—and there was a softness in Josephine's voice that made Miss Nannie scurry away with a murmur of "something to put on his eyes"—"but" and Josephine's voice was a whisper—"it wouldn't be a sacrifice, Jack!"

How Van Horn was led home and how he stayed for a week in a darkened room was the outward manifestation of his deception. Only Miss Nannie knew the inward meaning of it all, and Miss Nannie never told. But when the wedding came a month or two later she brought out the handbox in which the little green hat had remained ever since that fateful day, and Josephine wore it on her wedding journey. Then, and not until then, did she know of the ruse by which she had been won, and out of the fullness of her happiness she forgave her husband.

Lives Spent on the Water.

In Japan thousands are born and die on boats without ever living on shore. One of the most interesting features of Japanese life is the manner of living in boats and junks, thousands of which frequent every bay along the coast. The awkward junks always belong to the members of one family, and usually every member of the family, old and young, lives on board. The smaller sailboats are very narrow, and the sail (they never have but one) is placed very near the stern and extends from the mast about the same distance in either direction.

In these boats men and women are born and die without ever having an abiding place on shore. They wear but few clothes except when it rains, when they put on layers of fringy straw mats, which give them the appearance of being thatched. At night, if in harbor, they bend poles over the boat from side to side in the shape of a bow, cover them with this straw and go to sleep altogether like a lot of pigs.—London Tit-Bits.

Oriental Colors.

An oriental living in New York freed his mind about our taste in colors with a candor which was refreshing if not agreeable. "The favorite colors here are pink, sky blue and corn yellow," he said. "All three are hideous. They have no character, no history. In the east we love strong colors, especially after they have faded into soft, semi-nascent tones. Our pinks and light blues and yellows are exquisite, having originally been strong, rich hues. Look at this magenta scarf embroidered in gold which was bought in Damascus. Is it not delightful? Yet compare it with the magenta silk handkerchief the Italian woman wears on Sunday. There is that much difference between your pinks and blues and ours. The trouble with you people here is that you cannot stand strong colors. We love them. You try to manufacture the tones we wait for time and the warm sun to make for us."—New York Post.

A Natural Inquiry.

This Lincoln story was originally told by Frederick Douglass in his lecture on John Brown. Just after his first inauguration President Lincoln was one day blacking his boots in democratic fashion when several foreign diplomats called and caught him in the act. One of them remarked sneeringly, "Mr. President, in our countries the chief executives do not black their own boots." "Indeed," said Mr. Lincoln, with evident curiosity. "Whose boots do they black?"

IN THE SPREEWALD.

A Pastoral Venice Within an Hour's Journey From Berlin.

If you tire of the caucus of Berlin you can take flight to the Spreewald and visit the last of the Venices. Express trains run in an hour to Lubbenau, and there you are on the threshold of this pastoral Venice. The Spreewald was originally the Wald, or forest, growing on islands in the river Spree. In the sixth century the Wends settled here, and primeval forest has almost entirely given place to broad meadows and tiny villages connected by multitudinous waterways. Although the Spreewald is but about thirty-seven miles long by one and a half to four and a half miles wide—110,000 acres—it is cut up by about 300 natural and artificial water courses. Since there are neither roads nor horses, these canals are the highways of profit as of pleasure, and the shallow, flat bottomed boat, with the boatman standing at the stern punting with his long oar shod with a crescent of steel, horns down, is the sole vehicle of transportation. The peculiar nature of this region has isolated its Wendish folk and enabled them to keep to a surprising degree their language, customs and superstitions.

The traveler sees most and best by taking a Saturday morning train for Lubbenau. He then has the whole day for punting over to Burg, where he spends the night at the little inn and goes to 9 o'clock service at the church—this for the sake of seeing a bevy of the women in their picturesque costumes—and then punts back to Lubbenau after dinner. Almost noiselessly propelled, one glides for hours among scenes of quiet beauty, between long stretches of waving grass, or, if after the harvest, among golden stubble fields, thickly studded with small ricks of fine hay, soft and smooth as flax on a distaff. Clumps of oaks, elms and beeches, lines of poplars and willows lend depth and perspective to the landscape. Sometimes the canal banks are hedged with red and white flowering beans or are overrun with luxuriant squash vines, gay with their yellow flowers and fruit. Your boat slips into a tiny village of quaint houses, their straw thatched roofs covered with green and gray lichens. Patches of gaudy asters and sunflowers blend at every door. As you pass you see inside of the house work going on at the water's edge. You see a stooping, active figure of a woman, barefooted or in high boots, a capacious wooden shed open to the canal in front, dark cool recesses at the back, always with the white head dress, and a woman is scouring with a handful of rushes her brass and copper kettles or her white enamel, brass bound churn; now one is rinsing the family washing in the stream.

Everywhere there is a delicious stillness; the most you hear is the whistle of the man at work in his garden, the whetting of a scythe or the faraway stroke of the hour from the Lubbenau church clock. Somewhere you meet the postman going his rounds by boat, and further on the old woman who is bringing her bountiful of potatoes, cabbage, beans and cucumbers out to Lubbenau in order to exchange them for coffee and coal. A long, low mass of new mown hay comes floating toward you, but behind it is a sturdy woman punting it home. Her red skirt is tucked up over her dark blue petticoat, her white linen headdress and the short white sleeves of her gulmpe intensify the brown of her sunburned face and arms. But here comes a boat with more festive occupants, a village beauty, white as a swan in her fresh apron, neckerchief and headdress, and for boatman her lover in his best Sunday garb. "The wedding must be near," your boatman muses aloud, "for the banns were read last Sunday."—Chautauquan.

The Inner Light.

A famous lady who once reigned in Paris society was so plain when she was a girl that her mother one day said after gazing at her for a long time with a distressed expression, "My poor child, I fear it will be very hard for you to win love in this world, indeed even to make friends!"

It was from that hour that the success of this woman, known to the world as Mme. de Circourt, dated. For a little time she took the matter sorely to heart. Then humbly, but sweetly and untiringly, she began to be kind—kind to the pauper children of her native village, to the servants of her household, even the birds that hopped about the garden walks. Nothing so distressed her as not to be able to render a service.

As the years wore on her good will toward every one made her the idol of the great city which was eventually her home. Although her complexion was sallow, her gray eyes small and sunken, yet she held in devotion to her some of the most noted men of her time. Her lifelong unselfishness and interest in others made her, it is said, irresistible, and young and old forgot the plainness of her features in the loveliness of her life.

The Causes of Crime.

A curious study might be made of the causes of epidemics of crime. In mediaeval times and even now in superstitious countries all evils were and are attributed to the influence of adverse stars. Probably this is an approach to a great scientific truth, or its advance shadow, to say the least. That meteorological conditions seriously affect the health and spirits is a fact of such everyday experience that it is no longer regarded as phenomenal. The causes of meteorological changes must be the causes lying back of the pervading disposition to commit peculiar kinds of crime. A suicidal or a murderous atmosphere must therefore have its origin in some of the secret springs of nature. There are causes for all things in life and nature, and no study of such causes is in vain.

A SON OF WEALTH

By KEITH GORDON

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At first it was merely the rumor of a rumor, then it became an authenticated report, and last the town, or at least that part of it which considered itself indubitably "upper crust," thrilled with the knowledge that Hemingway Trent was to spend a month with his aunt, Mrs. Ordway.

Set down in black and white this fact appears insignificant, but just think a moment and repeat the name over and over to yourself—"Trent, Trent"—and you will doubtless begin to thrill, for the name of Trent is known wherever pickles are eaten or money spent.

It is only fair to the present Trents to explain that it is a far cry from the original pickle, or, rather, from the little patch of ground on the edge of a young city where that first pickle, that Aladdin's lamp of a pickle, grew to the present representatives of the family.

Hemingway, the future head of the Trent family, aged twenty-six, was coming to Carriston for a visit. A blaze of interest sprang up in anxious mothers' hearts at first rumor of this fact, and, though they guarded eye and lip, some sparks flew and little additional fires sprang up in the hearts of marriageable daughters. Finally the air became surcharged. Adamantine father hearts gave signs of emotion, a restlessness, a critical, lingering survey of daughterly charms. Several rush orders for gowns of more than ordinary beauty were sent scurrying across the continent. And it was significant that this theory to come was never mentioned, not even between the best of friends.

Amid all the intense, subdued flurry of preparation there was one family that remained serene. Mr. and Mrs. Barry of Barrydene went their elegant, languid way, undisturbed and unmoved, though they, too, had a marriageable daughter. The way of the Barrys had long since ceased to be affluent. If the Hemingways, for whom Trent was named, had left a ramshackle shanty far behind them the Barrys, on the other hand, had come from a rare old colonial mansion that overlooked the river Severn. The only difference between them was that they had started at different ends of the chain.

Still, Brenda Barry, only child and chief depository of the practical sense of the house of that name, was usually filled with a tingling resentment when she heard of the enormous fortunes of the "new" people. Being a woman, she could not fail to feel the subtle tenseness in the social atmosphere, and for the same reason she instinctively divined its cause. And to say that she was scornful but faintly expresses it.

There was nothing about the good looking, athletic young fellow whom she met a week later to justify that scorn. He was the usual thing—a very much washed, immaculately dressed young man of the day, with a desire to please which was so apparent that Brenda had to goad herself into remembering how frightfully new and disgustingly rich he was.

This attitude on the part of one whose head might well have been turned by the flattery and attention he was receiving on all sides mollified her somewhat. Then by chance she happened to encounter a rather vindictive glance from Helen Carrington's violet eyes—Helen was wearing an exquisitely simple gown that had not seen the light before—and suddenly her own plan of action was clearly mapped out in her mind.

"Too much soothing sirup," she reflected ironically. "What he needs is a tonic." This mental comment of hers may have had something to do with the delightful sense of refreshment young Trent felt in her presence. She asked him none of the usual questions with which the others had pestered him until he wondered impatiently if they had nothing to think about but him. Indeed, she didn't seem to be very clear as to his identity, so that he felt compelled to refer rather diffidently to the fact that he was on to visit his aunt, Mrs. Ordway. Even then her face was impassive.

"Rather a stunning girl, that Miss Barry," he remarked to his aunt the next day on their drive as she pointed Barrydene to him, while he noted with interest its picturesque decay. The stucco house was a beautiful soft gray, and what had once been a garden after the Italian manner was now overgrown and neglected, yet full of wistful beauty. Near a corner of the house he caught the gleam of a light gown and energetically tried by means of hypnotic suggestion to cause his aunt to stop, but she sat placidly beside him, utterly unaware that the castle of her mind was being assaulted.

Trent reasoned that if you pass a person's house often enough you are pretty sure to meet that person. On the third successive morning that he passed Barrydene she came through the gate in the neglected hedge just as his horse jogged slowly by.

She wore a short pink gown, with sleeves turned back and collar turned in, and in her hand she carried what appeared to be a wet napkin. She greeted him with a negligent nod, putting him still further at ease by her inquiry.

"Have you—I don't suppose you have—but have you seen a small dog that looked as if he were sneaking away from home?"

Trent was off his horse in a moment, while he assured her that, though he had encountered no such animal, he was sure that he could find it should she command. She put away his offer.

"Oh, he'll come back! Only he knows it's wrong—and I like to be obeyed."

"I'd obey in a jiffy—if you'd tell me to come in," Trent ventured boldly.

Miss Barry was all demureness for a moment; then a wicked gleam danced into her eyes.

"Come—pray do," she invited sweetly. And a moment later he had tied his horse and was walking beside her up the graveled path where the grass grew unchoked. Everywhere there was disorder, but it was of the pictorial sort that has an attraction all its own. To Hemingway Trent, accustomed to grooms that were bathed and shaved almost as regularly as their masters, it was oddly charming. His companion, however, noticing his musing, lingering gaze, construed in a different way.

"Pities us, I suppose, because we haven't a head gardener and two or three assistants," she thought to herself resentfully. Thereupon she decided to shock his sensibilities still more.

"It's rather informal, I know," she said glibly, "but I'm going right on with my work." And she led the way around to the rear of the house. "You see, I've just been doing a few of the small fine pieces myself; the Chinaman brings them back streaked in so many shades of pink and blue."

She looked at him furtively, but it was evident he was thoroughly mystified. She was obliged to be more explicit.

"Washing, you know," she elaborated, pointing to an Indian basket heaped with linen that stood on the grass. "Now just make yourself comfortable and talk to me while I work." And she proceeded rather ostentatiously to spread out some dainty handkerchiefs and napkins on the adjoining rosebushes, while her caller looked on in shocked, speechless amazement.

"Oh, I say! You oughtn't to do this, you know. It's ridiculous; it's an outrage. Get a Chinaman who'll do the right thing. There must be one somewhere."

Miss Barry became sweetly pensive. Resignment spoke from every line of her face.

"There are some," she admitted, "that they charge on, terribly." Then, with hands locked behind her, she stood back and regarded the bushes where all the sweet rose faces were now hidden from the sun with a virtuous enthusiasm. "That saves paper as much as a dollar," she said proudly, "and every little helps."

Trent muttered something, he did not precisely know what, so busy he was trying to think what it must be like, the financial condition that made the saving of a dollar so great a thing. Brenda covertly watched him with fiendish delight, which was, it is true, modified when she discovered that his surprise was changing into a sort of awed admiration.

Still she managed to convey to him before he took his dazed departure that she usually spent the early morning hours gardening, working in another pathetic reference their need of economy.

Promptly the next morning Trent, clad in the most disreputable clothes he could procure, might have been seen hanging about the Barrydene hedges. When the daughter of the house finally made her appearance it was not so early, though, as he had been led to believe. He walked in boldly, announcing with the simplicity of the early Trents—the market garden ones—that he'd come to help. Miss Barry's face turned a riotous red, and she tried to dissuade him, but for an hour or more he digged and delved at her side right sturdily. Once begun, there was no stopping him, and Carriston watched the disgraceful affair aghast. When later on the gardening led to the usual result Brenda looked him straight in the eye.

"I fancy that I have angled for you just as much as the others," she said breathlessly. But Hemingway Trent only laughed.

"What difference so long as I like your bait?" he questioned.

Great Men Who Were Little.

Canon Kingsley not long before his death drew attention to the number of short men who could be seen in a London crowd. He looked upon it as a sign of the deterioration of the race. But there are those who look at it as an indication of progress in intellectual lines at least, for many if not most of the great men of history have been men below the medium height. Canute the Great was a singularly small man. Napoleon was undeniably short, Nelson had no height of which he could boast, and the great Conde was hardly more than five feet tall. Hildebrand—Gregory VII.—the greatest of all the popes, was quite a diminutive person. Montaigne was short; so was Pope, "a little crooked thing that asked questions;" so was Dryden, and so was Scarron, who alluded to himself as "an abridgment of human miseries" on account of his short stature and ill health.

Chinese Peculiarities.

In giving his opinion of China Captain Faulkner of the artillery corps epitomized the Chinese characteristics so cleverly that some of his listeners copied down his words.

"China," said Captain Faulkner, "is a country where the roses have no fragrance and the women no petticoats, where the laborer has no Sunday and the magistrate no sense of honor, where the roads bear no vehicles and the ships no keels, where old men fly kites and the needle points to the south, where the place of honor is on the left hand and the seat of intellect in the stomach, where to take off your hat is an insolent gesture and to wear white garments is to be in mourning, a country which has a literature without an alphabet and a language without a grammar."—London Globe.

KEEN OF EAR.

Hogs Have a Finer Sense of Hearing Than You Imagine.

"Hogs have a much keener sense of hearing than most people seem to think," said a man from the country. "They can see well and at a considerable distance, but the nose and eyes of the hog must give first place to the ears.

"This is so, no doubt, because hearing is probably the most useful of the senses in the hog life, particularly at that season of the year when the hog in the wild state must rely upon the fruitage of trees in the main for food. Even with this advantage it is frequently a fierce race to see which hog can get there first. It would be interesting to know just how far a hog can hear an acorn fall. It is remarkable how quickly they become cognizant of the fact that an acorn has been blown from its outer shell and tumbled toward the ground, and he seems to catch the sound quicker when he knows a competitor is near who will run him a race for the nut. I have witnessed some fierce and interesting races between hogs with an acorn as the stake.

"Put a hog within twenty yards of an oak and in nine cases out of ten he will beat the acorn to the place. In nine cases out of ten the hog will be within a few feet of where the acorn strikes the ground, another fact which argues the superiority of the hog's hearing. He can apparently tell pretty well by the sound where the acorn will fall, and he will rarely miss it more than a few feet."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ZANZIBAR.

Its Fragrant Clove Forests and Its Malodorous City Streets.

It is difficult to describe in fitting language the clove gardens of Zanzibar. The "spicy breezes" which are said to "blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle" blow with equal softness and perhaps no less spiciness through Zanzibar's beautiful clove forests. The whole island abounds in richest vegetation, but the clove forests are its real beauty spots. And what a grateful change their fragrant shade from the oriental odors and genuinely bad smells of the stuffy streets of the old town itself! For Zanzibar is not like an American city in the width of its streets and the architecture of its buildings. There is scarcely a thoroughfare in the whole place wide enough to permit two vehicles to pass, and the system of sanitation is almost as primitive as that of the garden of Eden; hence some of the smells. Fortunately the clove forests are not far away. Zanzibar has no docks or wharfs. All goods are landed or shipped by means of lighters. The tidal rise is about fourteen feet and the fall necessarily the same. Vast stretches of beach are thus left bare at low water; hence more smells. But, with all its drawbacks, Zanzibar is not particularly unhealthy. It is hot, vigorously, viciously hot, but still the people, the white people, manage to live there in comparative comfort and in spare hours play golf, tennis and sometimes even football.—E. Verne Richardson in American Syren and Shipping.

The Spinning Mule.

Samuel Crompton, a boy of sixteen, copied the best features of the spinning machine invented by Hargreaves and Arkwright, added to them some of his own and, after three months of anxious and secret experimenting, produced the first spinning mule, so called because it was a kind of hybrid between Hargreaves' jenny and Arkwright's water frame. The raw apprentice lad was, however, no match in cunning for the cotton lords, who soon found out the secret of his new machine and shamelessly robbed him of the fruits of his ingenuity. Many years afterward, it is true, they used their influence to secure for him a parliament grant of £5,000, but he was then a broken hearted and disappointed man, to whom the money came too late to be of any real service.

A Woman's Tongue.

"Woman's tongue is her sword, which she never lets rust," wrote Mme. Necker. "The tongue is not steel, but it cuts," wrote Erasmus. "The tongue kills more than the sword," wrote Vesik, the Ottoman statesman. Solomon, the embodiment of wisdom, wrote, "It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman and in a wide house." And St. James wrote, "The tongue is a little member and boasteth great things." However, the good King Arthur said, "Deny not to woman the proper use of her tongue."

A Sure Cure.

"I don't care how severe a cold is," said the man who was not suffering from one, "I can get rid of it in one day."

"So can I," replied the man who was carrying three pocket handkerchiefs, "but suicide is repugnant to me."

Ending the Question.

Mrs. Otto Filit—Now, professor, I want you to be perfectly frank with me and tell me exactly what you think of my voice. Professor Shopang—Ah, madame, how can you ask zat of a member of a race zat ees so renowned for eets politeness?—Cleveland Leader.

Just Her Idea.

"Have you seen my picture of Ananias?" inquired the artist of a throng hanging on to his long ringlets.

"No," replied a fair one; "I have not yet, but I have never thought Ananias was quite as bad as he is painted."—Kansas City Independent.

The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.—Saadi.

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Origin of the Lucifer Match.

The late Sir Isaac Holden's inventions in connection with the wool combing industry have almost obscured from the public's remembrance the fact that he was also the originator of the lucifer match. This happened while filling the position of lecturer on chemistry at the Castle Street academy, Reading. He used to rise at 4 in the morning in order to pursue his studies and found the old fashioned flint and steel extremely inconvenient. No one day he made a paste of phosphorus and other substances, stuck it on the end of a sliver of wood and found it would ignite on being rubbed against any rough substance. Holden himself did not realize the importance of his discovery. Not so, however, a pupil of his to whom he showed it. This youngster, who claimed to be the son of a London manufacturing chemist, at once wrote to his father about it, and shortly after lucifer matches were issued to the world.—London Mail.

Queer Thing About Rouge.

The chief of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture, according to the Salt Lake Tribune, was asked by a reporter why he did not investigate rouge. "Rouge," the reporter said, "may be very harmful, very poisonous, sir. Don't you think that it requires investigation?" The chemist smiled. "No," he answered; "I can't say I do. If rouge were poisonous, unmarried women would have died of it long ago. By the way, I'll tell you a queer thing about rouge. It is something that I came upon one day in a pharmacy, and I think it illustrates an odd phase of human nature. A young girl was buying a pot of rouge, and I heard her murmur to the clerk, 'You guarantee that this will not rub off?' 'I do,' the clerk answered. 'This, like all our rouges, is warranted to stand the hardest kiss of investigation that any of your women friends will try on it.'"

Woman's Dress.

But, my dear, good Odo, a woman's husband is not the man a wife dresses for. She makes herself as attractive as she can for everybody worth knowing. You must be an extraordinary person if you suppose that I am going in for the red and green transformation treatment for you—simply for you. A woman who is really a woman and not a hockey player has to watch the fashion as closely as a cook watches a pot, and the married woman of the present day must do all she can to look like the unmarried woman of yesterday. It is the married women who are the most popular with men. It is the married women who control politics, the army, literature and the stage. Therefore can't you see how necessary it is for them to do all they can to remain attractive? Red hair and green eyes? Yes. Blue teeth and amber eyes if necessary or black teeth and white eyes.—London World.

Insular Ignorance.

I have been told by a Canadian that in discussing with an English general the possibility of sending troops from England to the far east via Canada the latter raised the objection that it would not be desirable for them to travel over United States territory! I have been told of an English official having condoled shortly after McKinley's assassination with a Canadian on the loss of his president. I have myself heard an educated Englishman express to a Canadian audience his surprise at finding modern civilization existing in a country which he had till then believed to be under permanent ice and snow.—Countess of Minto in National Review.

Odd Origin of an Epidemic.

In a house in the English town of Exeter sat two men. One of them informed his companion that the last time he was in the town he suffered from smallpox in that very room. "In that corner," he said, "was a cupboard where the bandages were kept. It is now plastered over, but they are probably still there." And he took a poker, broke down the plaster and found them. From their "find" the two men contracted the disease, and it spread through the town and worked fearful havoc.

Man, Poor Man!

"Is my hat on straight?"

"Yes. Hurry or we'll be late."

"Are you sure it's on perfectly straight?"

"Yes, I tell you. You couldn't get it straighter."

"Then I'll have to go back again, John. You know it isn't stylish to wear this kind of a hat straight."—Cleveland Leader.

Self Improvement.

Every real and searching effort at self improvement is of itself a lesson of profound humility, for we cannot move a step without learning and feeling the waywardness, the weakness, vacillation of our movements or without desiring to be set upon the rock that is higher than ourselves.—Gladstone.

A Time For All Things.

It is a maxim universally agreed upon that nothing must be done too late and, again, that everything must be done at its proper season, while there is a third precept which reminds us that opportunities lost can never be regained.—Pliny the Elder.

Expected Others.

Cheerful Widow—Why so dismal? Future Husband—I am afraid our wedding trip will take all the cash I have saved up. Cheerful Widow—What of it? A wedding trip only happens once in two or three years.

Anger ventilated often hurries toward forgiveness; anger concealed often hardens into revenge.—Bulwer.

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FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF SMETHPORT BOROUGH, 1904.

CHARLES LEMMLER, Treasurer, in account with Smethport Borough.

Dr.		
To cash from G. B. Mayo, ex-treasurer	$ 300 85	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, 1903 duplicate	114 00	
To cash from A. W. Boyd, co. Treas., licenses	570 00	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, 1901 duplicate	2102 05	
To cash from Chas. McKean, Burgess, fines, dog tax	150 00	
To cash from Chas. McKean, stone crusher	326 00	
To cash from sewer assessments	25 20	
To cash from State Treas., foreign insurance	99 00	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, fines	10 50	
To cash from Andrew Ness, for lead pipe sold	4 90	
To cash from Andrew Ness, for sidewalks	80 54	
To cash from N. Y. & Pa. Tel. Co. for poles	118 50	
To cash from Union Tel. Co. for poles	46 75	
To cash from American T. & T. Co. for poles	240 00	3867 31
Cr.		
By paid police duty	852 00	
By paid labor and material on streets	1002 50	
By paid painting, plastering and printers	132 85	
By paid lumber	398 40	
By paid Smethport Water Co.	212 50	
By paid Secretary of Council and auditors	55 25	
By paid for work on sewers	10 00	
By paid board for prisoners	20 10	
By paid health officer, physician, medicine and provisions for quarantine	171 97	
By paid hardware	158 85	
By paid drayage and hauling hose cart to fires	258 75	
By 2½ commission on above disbursements	57 28	
By balance due Boro Fund in hands of Treas.	940 20	3867 31

CHAS. LEMMLER, Treasurer, in account with Boro Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To cash from G. B. Mayo, ex-treasurer	202 35	
To cash from Carl Susse, ex-coll. bal. 1902 dup.	9 00	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, coll. bal. 1903 dup.	68 50	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, coll. 1904 duplicate	1052 89	1333 63
Cr.		
By paid Boro Bonds Nos. 40 and 53	600 00	
By paid interest on Bonds outstanding	275 30	
By paid State Tax on Bonds (less 2% com.)	69 88	
By 2% commission on above disbursements	18 02	
By balance due Boro Bond Fund	370 63	1333 63

R. C. GLEASON, Collector, 1903 Duplicate.

Dr.		
To balance as per last audit	312 69	
To exonerations allowed last audit (error)	40 09	352 78
Cr.		
By exonerations allowed by Council	150 90	
By 5% added on above amount	6 05	
By cash paid Treasurer Lemmler	182 39	
By 5% commission on amt. collected	9 29	
By returned property to Commissioners office	4 15	352 78

R. C. GLEASON, Collector, 1904 Duplicate.

Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	3645 82	
To 5% added on $638 76 (amt. unpaid taxes January 1st, 1905)	16 94	3862 76
Cr.		
By cash paid Treasurer Lemmler	3154 94	
By 5% commission allowed to taxpayers	131 95	
By 2% commission on net tax collected ($2507.24)	50 14	
By 5% commission tax collected at par (667 87)	33 39	
By 5% commission on tax collected after 5% was added	8 33	
By balance of Duplicate (1904) outstanding	289 01	3862 76

LIABILITIES.

Bonds outstanding Nos. 39 and 41 to 48 inclusive, and 54 to 64 inclusive	5000 00	
Interest on Bonds outstanding	92 50	5092 50

RESOURCES.

Balance R. C. Gleason, Collector on 1904 duplicate	290 51	
Balance in hands of Treas. Lemmler Boro Fund	948 26	
Balance in hands of Treas. Lemmler Bond Fund	370 63	
Balance sewer assessments, Old matters	222 17	1829 97
Liabilities in excess of Resources		4140 53

And now March 24, 1905, having examined the accounts of Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, and R. C. Gleason, Collector, we find and report the balances as above stated.

A. H. KIDDER,
H. E. TOLL,
Auditors.

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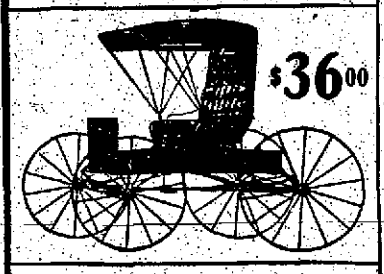
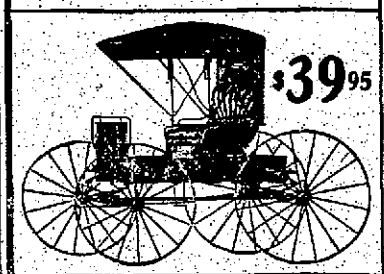
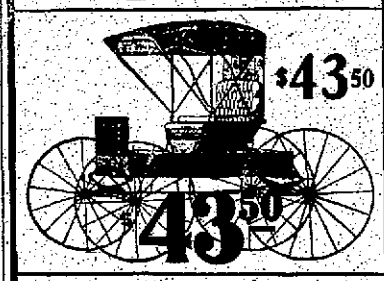
Probable Destination_____







Doing Things Well

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Are you going to buy a buggy, surrey or vehicle of any kind? If not, pass this. If you are, here is something for you. We own and directly manage our vehicle plant. We sell direct to users and have for 33 years. We add a small profit to the actual cost of material and labor. Our way cuts out travelers' salaries and expenses, the jobber's and the dealer's profits, and gives you for your money what you pay for. Wheels, gear, body, top, etc., in the shape of a good, strong, well made and nicely finished rig. Next. We do not claim to be the only people who can build **good vehicles.** No. Others could if they would. Certain it is that many don't. Like a vehicle manufacturer once said: "I lay awake at night to see how cheap I can make them, not how good." The desire to make money quick is so strong that they do not hesitate to bring their work actually down to the danger line. I can put on our rigs the same grade of wheels that is used by many other houses and save $10,000 this year.

Here is your question. What am I going to get for my money? **Send for our Catalogue at once.** It is the best we have ever issued—it will interest you.

When we started our factory it was not to build an average buggy. We determined **to make ideal work** and to give the people that bought from us the **strongest, most reliable and best finished vehicle for the money ever sold. Candidly, that is just exactly what we are doing.** That is what your money will get for you here. This explains why our vehicle trade increased 20 per cent in 1904; why others fell behind 30. We build our work **to last.** We are looking forward to the triumph of coming years. We mean that a reputation for **good vehicles** at the lowest prices shall outlive the temptations to cheapness.

We are now printing a very elaborate vehicle catalogue and would like to send a copy to all persons interested in honestly made guaranteed vehicles, who want the very best at the lowest possible prices. This catalogue tells about our factory, shows how we build our vehicles, describes the materials, shows the difference between an honestly built rig and a fraud, illustrates and prices our full line, and contains much other interesting vehicle information. Let us send you this catalogue for you to look over at your leisure in your home. You will find it very interesting and instructive. Kindly cut out the accompanying coupon, fill in your name and address and send to us. The catalogue will be sent by return mail, postage paid.

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Write your name and address on above lines, cut out the coupon and mail to Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago, and you will receive by return mail, postage paid, our large illustrated Vehicle Catalogue showing the rigs we manufacture at our Chicago Heights factory under the management of Mr. F. L. Shaw.

Respectfully,

F. L. SHAW, Manager Vehicle Interests,
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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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Having recently purchased the above hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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